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The man and the mausoleum

Garfield National Memorial Association

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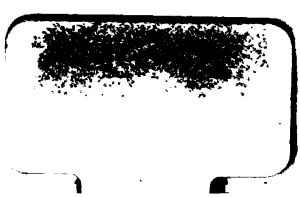

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GARFIELD

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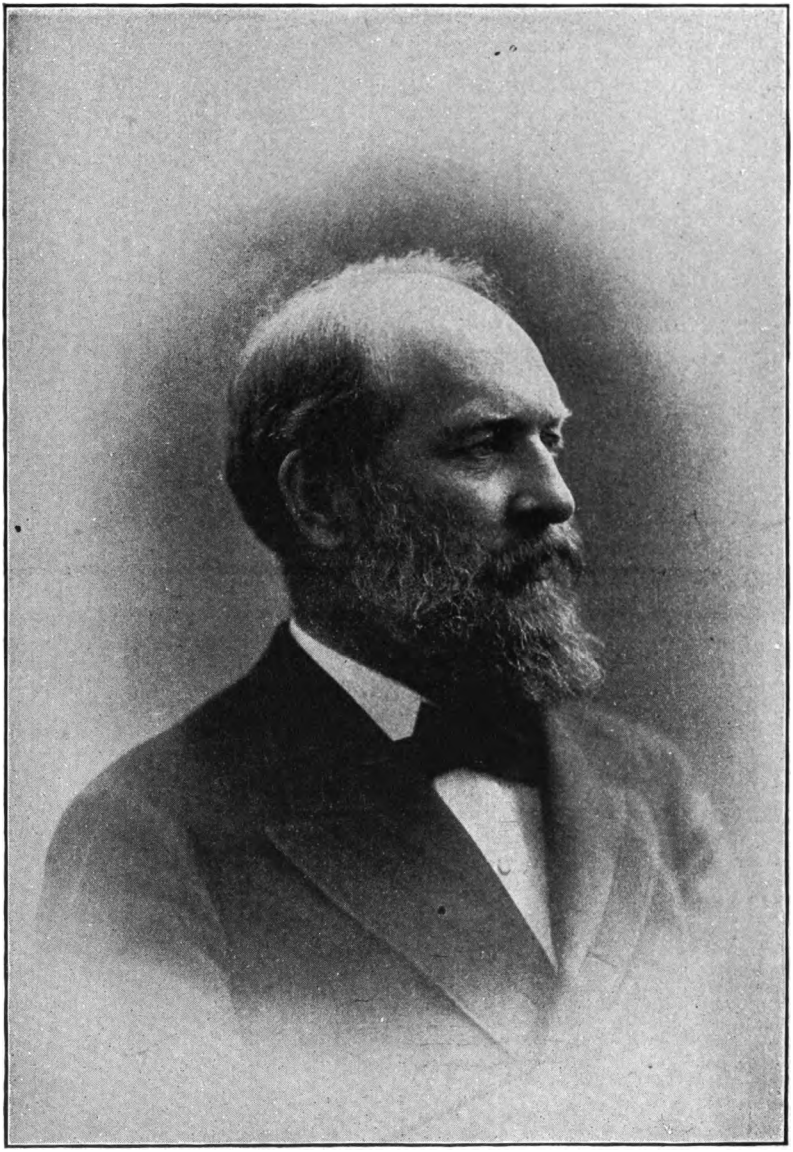

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THE MAN AND THE MAUSOLEUM

DEDICATION

OF THE

GARFIELD MEMORIAL STRUCTURE

IN CLEVELAND, OHIO,

MAY 30, 1890.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

CLEVELAND, OHIO:
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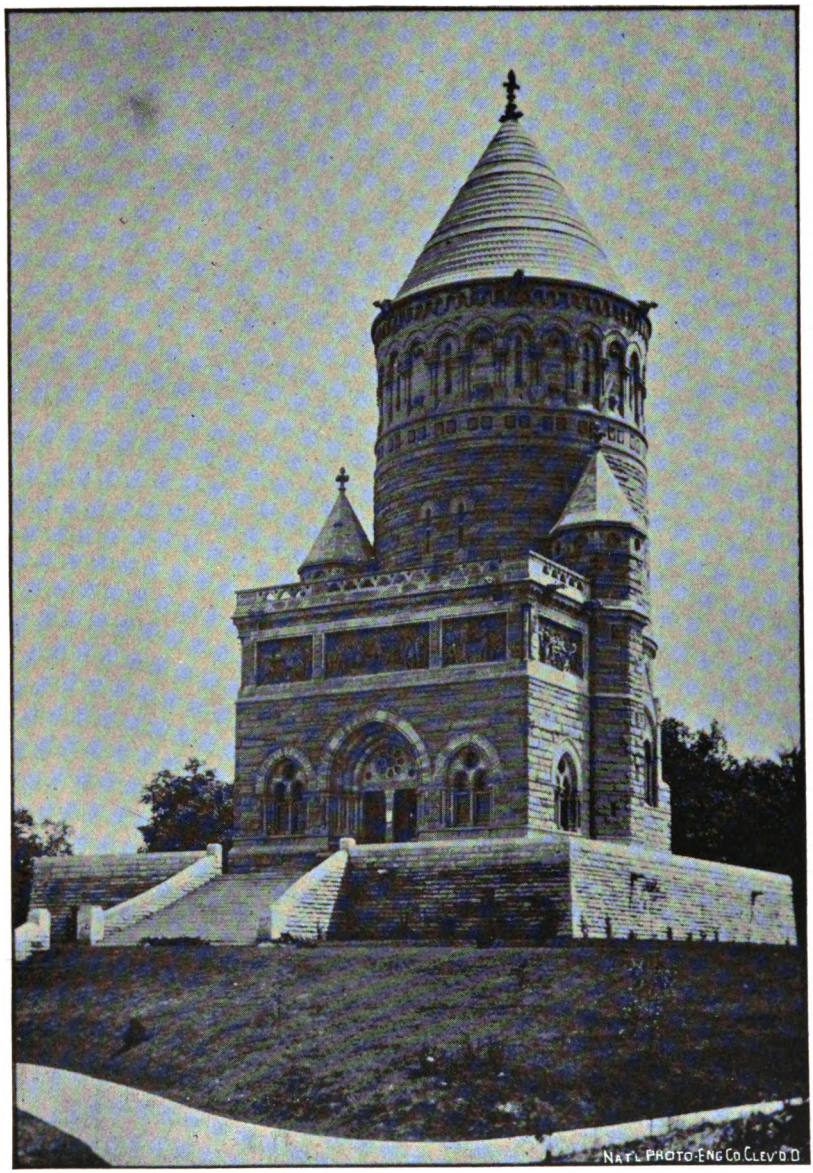

THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL.

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INTRODUCTORY.

THE delicate but sublime enterprise intrusted to and accepted by the Garfield Memorial Association, nearly a decade since, having been consummated in the construction and dedication of the Memorial to the honor and memory of JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD, the Trustees have deemed it a duty, alike to the States and the people who contributed thereto, to submit the following brief historical statement of the manner in which they have executed the sacred trust. This duty has been made to them more apparent and seemingly necessitated since the dedication, by inquiry and solicitation for some definite and permanent record of the event, not only by those who participated in the ceremonies of the occasion, but also of the many whose distance precluded their personal presence, though with us in spirit.

The tragic death of the President of the United States, the public expressions of grief and lamentation throughout the civilized world, the congressional obsequies, the long funeral train, the return and entombment, still vividly remembered, and the construction and dedication of his Mausoleum, are each and all herein illustrated and described.

The structure is believed to be universally regarded as truly imposing, both in magnitude and loftiness of situation, and a marvel of elaborate artistic external and internal decoration. It has been said to be the first real Mausoleum ever erected to the honor and memory of an American statesman, and the fourth of like structures known in history.

The most famous memorial of antiquity was the renowned structure erected by Artemisia, an Asiatic queen, to King Mausolus, her husband, at Halicarnassus, overlooking the Ægean, as ours overlooks an inland sea. It was a structure so vast and elegant as to be deemed one of the seven wonders of the world.

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Poets and orators competed in composing eulogiums at the dedication, four hundred years before the Christian era.

While Rome holds the matchless column of Trajan, and the equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius, it has but two memorial structures worthy the name of the Oriental model—the mausoleum of Metellus, on the Appian Way, and that of Hadrian, on the Tiber.

And now that ancient memorial art has been revived in the construction of a true Mausoleum, the first in the history of the nation, in a manner equal to, and in some respects of beauty of embellishments surpassing ancient models, it will, we trust, forever continue an object of municipal regard and reverential pride of the people of the States contributing thereto in honor of the distinguished dead. Of the Trustees who devotedly carried on the work from its inception to its consummation, all survived to participate in the dedication ceremonies, saving Joseph Perkins, one of the original Construction Committee, who departed life after five years of valuable counsel and earnest co-operation, and J. H. Rhodes, Trustee and Secretary, an early friend and college associate of the lamented President, when the secretaryship devolved upon Hon. Amos Townsend.

But hardly had the City been dismantled of the decorative emblems of the dedication, when the national banner drooped at half-mast, signaling to a sorrowing people the death of Jeptha H. Wade. His affectionate devotion to the Memorial enterprise, his liberal spirit and cultured taste, are largely manifest in the decorative beauties of the Mausoleum which will command the admiration of future generations.

The descriptive account of the Dedication, the Grand Procession, and the Return and Entombment, is herein largely compiled from the admirable memorial editions of the Cleveland *Leader* of May 30 and 31. The historical and descriptive paper on the Mausoleum is illustrated by reproductions from photographs, all depicting the life of a pre-eminent American citizen—from the Cabin to the Capitol—from the Cradle to the Grave.

THE COMPILER.

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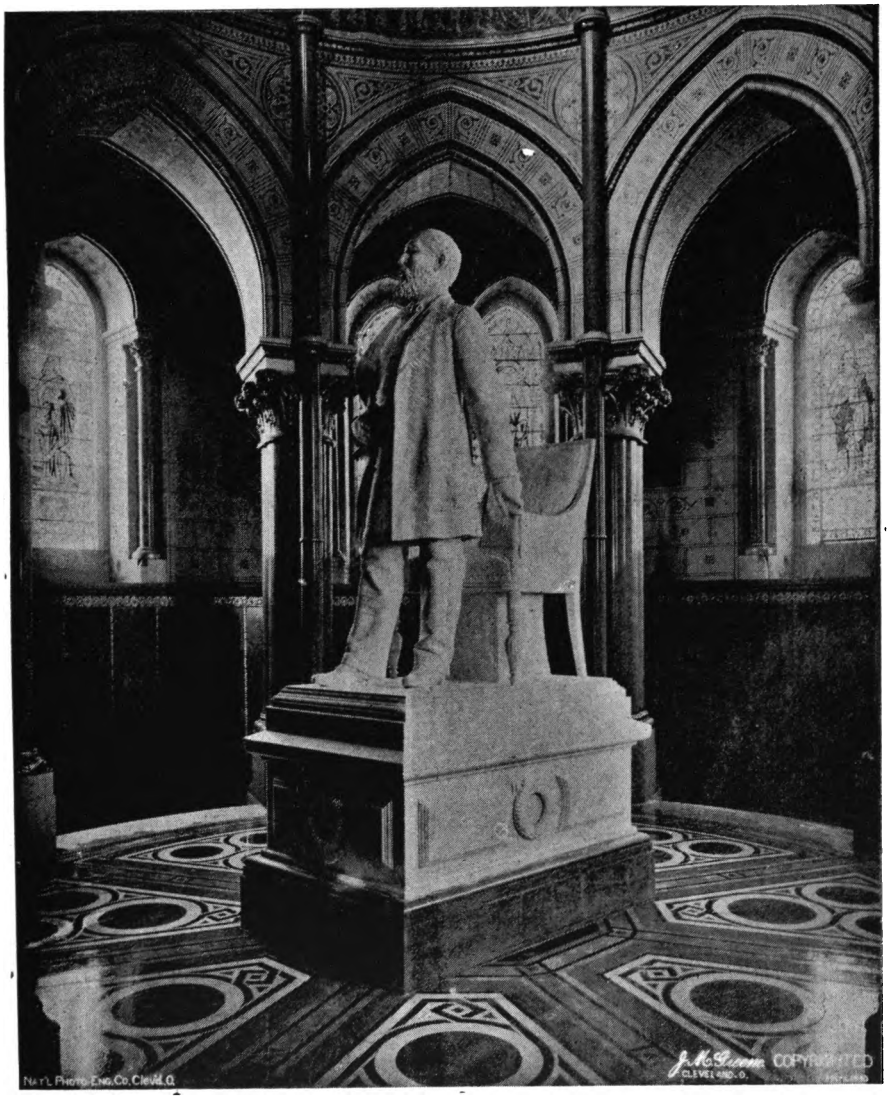

THE GARFIELD STATUE.

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THE MAN.

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ADDRESS BY JACOB D. COX.

MY FELLOW CITIZENS: We have come here to dedicate this Memorial to one of our country's worthies. Our task is not the mournful one which filled the streets of our cities with funeral pageants nine years ago. If our thoughts take a tinge of solemnity from the memory of the tragedy which brought the life of GARFIELD to an untimely end and shocked the whole nation by the causeless enormity of the crime, it will only make our retrospect the sober and thoughtful thing it ought to be. Time heals all wounds, and it is our privilege to think of the departed statesman who was once our friend and neighbor as of a character already a historic one; analyzing his career with quiet pulse, not tortured by a grief too poignant, and recalling his great qualities and his big-hearted human sympathies in reminiscences full of real, if sober pleasure.

The massive structure which crowns this hill meets the eye of the wayfarer as he comes to fair Cleveland from Hiram, the place of Garfield's home and activities as youth and man; where he labored as teacher of the young, himself little more than a boy, and whence he was called to that public life which made him the property of the nation. From this tower, as from a watch-tower, one may almost look into the rural quiet of Chagrin Falls, where his childhood was spent, and into Mentor, the home he loved to think would be his in the peaceful decline of life, when struggle and turmoil might be looked back upon as from a snug harbor, his work well done, his fame solidly established, and the good-will of all his countrymen a sure possession.

It is well that this Memorial should be built here, in the capital city of the "Western Reserve," on the eastern side, where the branching roads lead to all the counties of the old district he

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served for nearly twenty years. Himself a type of the Western Reserve boy, his marble effigy under this dome is a sort of apotheosis of Western Reserve manhood. It is the emblem of the heroic qualities developed out of the New England character in the pioneer life of the West. It typifies the courage of man and of woman, which planted new homes where savages still roamed; the physical vigor of body and limb which felled the forest and subdued it to the plow; the tireless industry and thrift, which would be content with nothing short of the highest civilization and the broadest enlightenment; the soaring purpose and unfaltering will, which made it possible for every farmer's boy to aim at the highest flights in literature, in science, and in statesmanship. Standing in the presence of the Garfield statue, many a young soul, conscious of kinship in self-dependence, in longing for cultivation and for a nobler career, and possibly also in capacity and will, may form aspirations and purposes as noble as this sculptured form, and as pure as the marble in which it is chiseled. It will be the rightful privilege of such a one to idealize the character which serves as his model and stimulates his best ambitions. But there is a sense in which idealization is more truthful than much which nowadays passes for realism in literature and in art. A bad fashion has come more or less in vogue of seeking out the coarse and the repellant in every social scene and in every picture, and calling powerful art that which photographs every detail which startles or repels. I do not hesitate to call much of this the sickness and imbecility of imagination, which, failing to see the poetic and the beautiful which underlies all nature, takes refuge in a mere microscopical enumeration of the outer coverings of nature and misses the soul within.

The hero-worship of generous youth is juster than this, and more natural. It sees the object of its admiration at a distance, and upon a height that seems inaccessible. It sees it softened by the intervening atmosphere, a little dimmed by the haze, but its true proportions are better appreciated, its character is better known than if one were digging at the base to tell the kind of earth from which it mounts to the heavens. If personal monuments have meaning at all, it is because they link a human life to history in such a way as to make our time and our country better known to

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us and more comprehensible, when we see them typified and illustrated in the individual and concrete man, who was a striking figure in the time and who did a man's full part in our country's work. This structure and the statue it covers mean that Garfield's countrymen see in him, and in what he did, so much that is worthy of imitation, and worthily exhibits and interprets the critical period of our national life through which we have just passed, that they have wished to embody in imperishable stone the memory of it. They desire that it shall teach many generations to emulate the good qualities which fitted him to lead in good directions and to seek that honor in good men's memories which comes by subordinating selfish ends to the common good. They have built this memorial in the belief that we all shall be the better for learning well and wisely this lesson, and that he whose memory it shall help preserve is a fit teacher of faith in our institutions and in our country's destiny. Let us look at his life in this spirit, and trace, in brief outline, a sketch of his growth from boy to man.

His childhood was not greatly different from that of other boys in the new country. His father's death had put an extra burden upon the mother of the family, which she bravely bore; but he was himself too young to appreciate the loss, or to know much of the anxiety and care it caused to those who were older than he. A happy temperament and a vigorous body made life a pleasure to him, and he mingled his sports and his schooling in proportions very like those of other boys of his neighborhood. The district school is a thorough democratic institution. There was no aristocracy within its walls but to be head of the class, and no privileges on its play-ground except to win in the foot-race or the wrestling match. The degrees of fortune in such a community were not enough to cause either pride or heartburnings. All were laborious, all were intelligent, all were mutually dependent for society and for neighborly offices. All were in one sense poor, for the new clearings were no places for luxury. In another sense all were rich, for they were independent, physically comfortable, full of enterprise and hope, and were not humiliated by contrasts in social condition.

Our political campaign literature is apt to dwell upon a public man's narrow circumstances in youth, as if they called for sym-

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pathetic pity or for a heightened admiration at the energy and ability which rose from such unpromising beginnings. Some of us are old enough to remember when Clay was pictured as the "mill-boy of the slashes," and Ewing as the "salt-boiler of the Muskingum." As "pet names" among party followers they do well enough in giving something of the picturesque to campaign advocacy; but we must be candid enough to admit that they mean nothing more than that the youth of men, who became leaders in a new country, must be spent in the way that others live. When the dense forests of Ohio had to be cleared and made into farms, chopping and logging, burning the wood, leaching the ashes, making "black-salts" of the lye, were part of every farmer's experience, and a valuable part of every boy's education. We may put away the notion that Garfield needed any pity for a hard or pinching boyhood. He himself looked back upon it with content, if not with pride. He was not pampered, but neither was he ground down. He knew his chances were as good as those of his mates. He did not dream how far he might go, but he knew he could mount. He learned that he was not only as strong and as nimble as those about him, but he could spell them down in the spelling-school, and out-cipher them at the blackboard. What more could a boy in the Cuyahoga valley want?

The time came when the boy must begin to plan a little for his future life. There were dreams of roving to satisfy a growing wish to know more of the world. There were brief experiments in employments that seemed nearest at hand. There were consultations with mother and with friends. It is safe to guess that his teachers in school became interested in a boy who took his lessons as play, and with quick, clear glance saw through the tasks that others plodded slowly at. Our Western Reserve people owe more to our schoolmasters than we have yet acknowledged. The teaching of the grammar and the arithmetic were a small part of their services. They were almost always young and full of personal ambition. They were the confidential friends of the bright boys and girls, stimulating their minds more by enthusiastic praise of the value of education than by the learning they themselves imparted. Their best scholars they felt a pride in, as if they were in some degree the work of their hands. They opened to them

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visions of what they might accomplish. They preached the joys of an intellectual life with a power and success that Hamerton might envy. In such an atmosphere and under such influences young Garfield's purposes gradually but surely shaped themselves. It began to be clear to him that brain labor was to be his work, and he set himself to getting the fit preparation to make it a success.

The little episodes in his life in which he sought employment to earn money enough to carry on his studies find a proper place in any full biography of the man and give it a lively human interest; but in such a sketch as this it is enough to say that his first advances beyond the common school had to be made by the thrifty use of all the means he could earn in any honest labor in which his vacations could be employed. The controlling purpose, the persistent will to become an educated man, never faltered for an instant. The discipline of mind and of body which he got in thus mingling active physical labor with his brain work, and in holding fast his plan of life through interruptions and apparent hardships, was so useful a part of his training that one could wish every student of sound physique might do the same for the good results to body and mind. It is one of those blessings in disguise, like the primal condemnation of man to eat his bread in the sweat of his face, which the indolent vein in our nature shrinks from, but which our better reason sees to be the necessary condition of all true accomplishment. He who is born in luxury does nothing worth doing till, in spite of his overwhelming temptations, he becomes a laboring man in some one of God's fields worth the tilling. It may be a Grote in the domain of history, or a Gladstone or Salisbury in the unpaid but wearing toil of high public administration; but in any case it is only the fixed habit of work, almost slavish work, the hardening of the neck to the yoke, that enables the most brilliant abilities to achieve results that the world will care to remember, or will build memorials to them. Let us not count it any misfortune to Garfield that his circumstances offered no temptation to idleness; but a good fortune, rather, that the necessity of work was joined to a capacity to work in things that were a succession of solid stepping-stones to a high destiny.

At Hiram, a new institution of learning was making a feeble

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beginning, which, under Garfield's influence, was to grow into collegiate importance. Founded, as nearly all our colleges have been, by the zeal of a church organization, it drew to it the youth who from sympathy with its religious tenets or from family connection with the denomination, found it a congenial place of intellectual and moral growth. Enthusiastic in both directions, Garfield, beginning as a student in the lower classes, soon became a man of mark in the school. As he advanced in his studies he became tutor in some of the lower classes, and his gift of clearly explaining what he knew and of rousing enthusiasm by the contagion of his own seemed to prove him a born teacher. So indeed he was, the only unsolved part of the problem being whether he should be a teacher of youth from the professional chair of a college, or lead the thoughts of masses of men in the field of politics. In those early days he does not appear to have put the question, even to himself. He was full of ardent zeal both in learning and in teaching. His own intellectual ambition was fully satisfied with the vision of a lifetime spent in sounding the depths of human knowledge and adding to its store, whilst he should be the guide to young men and women earnestly seeking entrance to his treasures. He was conscious enough of the other impulse in him to physical activity of an energetic sort, not altogether in harmony with the peaceful quiet of a permanent academic life; but the student nature was so strong in him also that he did not doubt his most solid contentment and truest satisfaction would be found in the paths that seemed to be then opening to him. Probably nothing could have turned him away from this plan of life but the overwhelming crisis through which the country was soon to pass. He always felt that the events which wrenched him away from his chosen career were indisputable proof of the truth of the proverb "Man proposes, but God disposes." His earlier plans were not willingly abandoned nor did they lose their fascination for him. They were *his* plans. The other was the work fate had marked out for him, and into which he was crowded, step by step, one thing after another coming as the duty of the hour, till his own purposes were hopelessly beyond recall and he was filled with the spirit of a new career.

I am anticipating a little, in order to emphasize my belief that

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in his student days at Hiram, when the managers of the institution were showing him their expectation that he would permanently ally himself to the fortunes of the college, and when he was planning to make himself fit for it by finishing his college course in New England, he was thoroughly happy in believing that he saw before him a life of dignity and importance enough to satisfy his ambition, whilst it was one in which every day's work would be a joy to him. He wisely judged that no man can wish for a happier lot than one in which he earns his bread in employment which is in itself a delight to him, and in which every day's work is labor and recreation at once.

Garfield entered the junior class at Williams College in 1854, and graduated in 1856. The change of scene and of association widened his horizon. The test of his powers in comparison with more systematically trained students in the older institution of learning gave him confidence in himself, whilst it enabled him to judge his own deficiencies justly and form a broader plan for his continued cultivation. During his whole life he was enthusiastic in his recognition of the personal influence of President Hopkins upon his mind and character, and insisted that the man who taught was the college in the best sense, the endowment and the machinery of instruction being only the accessories, however costly in money. He brought back to Ohio this deep conviction of his personal responsibility as a teacher, and when he resumed his work at Hiram College, he quickly showed that he was capable of being to other young men the inspiration and the guide that Mark Hopkins had been to him. He at once impressed his own personality upon the school, determined as far as the means at his command would permit to establish high standards of scholarly attainment, but above all to infuse into his pupils the divine enthusiasm of scholarship, the burning zeal to know, which, rightly started, continues a consuming fire during a whole lifetime. If we would understand properly Garfield's later career, we must carefully study this period of his early development and the maturing of his powers. His work changed, but his mental traits did not. His theories of the presentation of truth so as to make it attractive; his power of showing it to all sorts of people so as to make them seize it with pleasure and hold it with tenacity; his

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preference of friendly persuasion over denunciatory antagonism; his love for adorning a debate in Congress or on the hustings with some flower of literature or of science brought from another field; all these traits of his mental methods and tastes take us back to the days of his presidency of the institution at Hiram, when from the professor's chair, from the pulpits of his religious associates where he was always welcome, and from the lecturer's platform where he at once made a brilliant local reputation, he was industriously using his power to lead the minds of others, and demonstrating his capacity to do so on a large scale.

It was during this period that my personal acquaintance with Garfield began—an acquaintance that ripened into a life-long and intimate friendship. He came to Warren about the year 1858 to deliver a popular lecture upon the recent and striking advances in science. The good people of Trumbull, the mother county of the "Reserve," were interested in him as the head of a promising institution of learning just over their border in Portage county, and were themselves so intelligent a community that they appreciated the scholarly character and the oratorical powers of the lecturer. He was eagerly heard on every topic which he chose to present, and their faith in him and admiration for him remained steadfast during all the twenty years thereafter that he was their political leader. It was built upon their knowledge of him in his eager and enthusiastic youth, and on their pride in him as a worthy product of the bone and sinew as well as the aspiring brain of the pioneer colony on the lake shore. Portage and Geauga fully shared the feeling, Lake, Ashtabula, and Mahoning soon caught it, and gave him a constituency of which a statesman might well be proud. As their representative, sustained by their constancy, their tolerance of some differences of opinion, and their sympathy for independent and solid thinking, the field of his labor was enlarged till his fame became national, and his reputation was the property of the whole country.

But even in 1858, on the very verge of being summoned into public life, he saw nothing of what was to come. He meant to make his position as an educator one from which he might use his powers for every good cause with independence and with vigor; but he still clung to the idea that his central work and chief avo-

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cation might be in the college where his dreams of growth and of influence first took definite shape. At this time he was a splendid specimen of early manhood. Of large and symmetrical form, with muscles of iron, the strength of a young Hercules, of ruddy complexion, of exuberant spirits that compelled him to physical as well as mental activity from the mere delight in life and in action, he came into every circle as a fresh and invigorating influence; stirring the blood of others by sheer force of sympathy. He took hopeful and bright views of things. His sense of the humorous was quick even when treating of grave subjects. His merry laugh gave brightness to every conversation in which he took part. His hearty grasp, and with his intimates his still heartier hug, made everybody warm to him at once. At home with the simplest people as well as with the most cultivated and learned, no one was overawed, but admiration and personal liking were apt to run a race for precedence, and it was hard to tell which outran the other. With such elements of popularity as well as such exceptional powers, it needed no wizard to predict that the man would hardly be left to choose his career.

We must recollect that the affairs of the nation were rapidly approaching a crisis. It had become evident that the people of the free states were fully determined that no more slave states should be admitted to the Union. The political struggle over the admission of Kansas and Nebraska had arrayed the North and the South on opposite sides of the question, whether the federal Constitution established slavery upon federal territory, in spite of the will of the majority of the citizens of the territory. The day of compromises was past, and men arrayed themselves in their political organizations with a clear recognition of the terrible fact that political strife was verging close upon civil war. The moral elements of the struggle brought moral and religious teachers to the front. Your jail in Cleveland had been tenanted by the learned and refined Professor Peck, of Oberlin College, and a band of men of a class only seen behind the bars of a prison when the agitation of politico-moral questions has reached the danger line. Their consciences in regard to their duty to fugitive slaves had come into conflict with the letter of the federal statute. Where the sympathies of this community were was demonstrated by the

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public meetings which assembled on the park within sight and hearing of the jail. At the call of Giddings and Chase, delegations from all parts of the Western Reserve came here to pledge their lives and fortunes, if needs be, to a more perfect establishment of the free principles of the Declaration of Independence.

It was the fashion in the Reserve to call college professors into political life. When Garfield in 1859 was nominated State Senator from Portage and Summit, his constituents only followed the example of Lorain and Medina, where Monroe, of Oberlin, was already Representative in the General Assembly, beginning an equally long career of public service. It spoke volumes for the character of our people that when the danger of armed collision had become imminent, and their sturdy courage did not shrink from the thought, they still chose intellectual leaders to guide the storm who were professionally men of peace, in full confidence that their cause was one that could well afford to wait till such men said forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, and that it was time to strike. Garfield was already well known in his district as an eloquent and unflinching advocate on the side of slavery restriction; but his canvass after his nomination widened and strengthened his reputation. It need hardly be said that he was a prominent figure in the legislature from the opening of the session in January, 1860. With characteristic zeal he applied himself to all the business of the Senate, making himself ready and familiar with the rules of parliamentary procedure, and with all the conditions of practical success in legislation. The first session was an apprenticeship in the new duties, but it was also something more. It made him known as a man capable of first-rate eminence in affairs. It showed he had the tact to catch the spirit of a deliberative body, and to mold its action without provoking antagonisms, or making needless chafing or jealousy. It proved that sooner or later a congressional service would be in the natural evolution of things, unless he should refuse. As a straw which showed the operation of his own mind, it may be well to note that in this senatorial term he was admitted to an examination for the bar by the Supreme Court, without the usual evidence of going through a law-clerkship. He had not yet recognized the fact that his connection with his college must be broken;

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but he saw the possibility, at least, that the calls of public duty would prove inconsistent with the constancy of devotion demanded of a college president, and looked to the practice of the law as a secular employment more easily fitting into vicissitudes of politics. It certainly would do no harm to have, as the proverb goes, "two strings to his bow." The fact was, though he did not know it, that he had already begun that exclusive devotion to public affairs which was to cease only when assassination brought it to an untimely end. There was to be time for little more teaching in college halls, and his acceptance of retainers for clients were to be few and far between, not because he could not have commanded as great success at the bar as at the capitol, but because the demands of official duty were to be so overmastering and so burdensome as to leave little room for anything else.

He went back to Hiram in the Summer of 1860, but with all his versatility we may suspect that the college was necessarily deprived of most of his time and labor. Events were marching rapidly. The political conventions at Charleston, at Baltimore, at Chicago, kept the country in a ferment. The disruption of one great political party and the marvelous growth of another brought first three, then four, candidates for the Presidency into the field. The reasonable probability that Lincoln might be elected made his followers who were private citizens feel like dropping their usual employments and giving their whole time to politics. How then could the young Senator, boiling with enthusiasm and restless in his abounding energy, stay at home? If he had been willing to stay, the demands for the silver-tongued advocate of freedom were too numerous and too insistant to give him leave. The harness was on, and he was not to put it off till he was ready to be brought here for his final repose.

The Winter of 1860-61 was not only full of the intensest political excitement, but it was a time when questions of personal duty to the country were pressing upon many a man. Beginning with South Carolina, the Southern States were following each other into secession with fearful rapidity. It was a serious question whether Washington would be the actual capital of the Nation when the time for Lincoln's inauguration should come. Schemes were on foot for separating the Northern States, and for making

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the dissolution of the Union a success, by preventing any solid co-operation among the loyal States. The weakness of the national government threw great responsibilities upon the several States. What preparation, if any, should be made for war? How far should the fear that warlike preparation would precipitate conflict be allowed to go in preventing measures of common prudence? There never was a time, since the Union was first formed, in which so great and so national responsibilities rested upon State legislatures and State executives. The mere act of secession of several States together so paralyzed the forces of the national government that nothing but the most active co-operation of the loyal States could keep it alive.

It was in the midst of these appalling circumstances, and in the debates of questions directly affecting the national life, that Garfield spent the adjourned session of the General Assembly. It hardly need be said that in such an apprenticeship, statesmanship was rapidly learned by one who had the natural gifts for it. But the gathering war-cloud brought still more startling questions of personal duty. What should he do if civil war should actually break out? His plans of life had been as remote as the poles from any connection with military ideas or practice. If not quite clerical in his relations, he certainly had looked on his life as one professionally devoted to peace. He was revolving the matter in his mind, but postponing its decision, hoping that it need not be decided, when the attack upon Fort Sumter came to drive away our dreams of peace as straws in the path of a tornado. The way then became plain for a few steps at least. First, Ohio was to give the national government the legislative help it needed to organize its armies and fill its treasury; then the personal duty to do a man's part in the fight would follow.

When the legislature adjourned, Garfield was able to give a few weeks to alternate private and public duties. The enthusiastic response of loyal men to President Lincoln's first call for troops had more than filled Ohio's quota, and it seemed possible that civil duties might be the only ones in which he could serve the country. The extraordinary duties of the Governor involved negotiations with other States respecting arms and munitions of war, as well as questions concerning the most efficient methods of

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co-operating to sustain the general government. Garfield volunteered for any such work in which he could be useful, and he spent the early Summer in active assistance of Governor Dennison in the class of duties I have mentioned. But in the last week of July the country was agitated anew and as deeply as in April, though in a different manner. The battle of Bull Run was fought and lost by the strange panic which turned a well-planned and successful engagement into a sudden rout. The first feeling of disappointment and dismay was followed quickly by a revulsion of wrath and sterner purpose. The people took a juster view of the magnitude of their task, and warmly supported the President in his new call for three hundred thousand men. The flattering hopes of ending the rebellion by a campaign of ninety days were buried with grim earnestness of purpose, and men prepared their minds for a long and desperate struggle.

Garfield's path of duty again opened plainly before him, and he promptly stepped into it. All other obligations dwindled before the overmastering one of saving the national life. His college halls were abandoned, this time forever. When a man enlists for active war, even if he were the most thoughtful of men, he sees that no future can be planned. He drops his tools upon the work-bench, he leaves the plough in the furrow, or he shuts the door of his college lecture-room behind him, with the solemn thought that God only knows whether he shall ever come back to resume his work. If he be a thoughtful man (and Garfield was broadly and deeply thoughtful) he calmly reckons his life already given for the land he loves; and should he come home safe and sound again, he will receive it as a new gift, almost as one raised from the dead. He hardly looks to to-morrow. To-day's task fills all his mind, and to do it well is the soldier's standard of right living

Like many of our volunteers of 1861, Garfield would have been glad to serve under men who had some training in military life, but the idea still ruled at Washington that the regular army must maintain its organization. He was chosen colonel of the Forty-second Ohio, and devoted the rest of the Summer and the Autumn to preparing it for the field. Just at the close of the year he was ordered into Eastern Kentucky, and a brigade, in which he commanded as senior colonel, was made practically a little independ-

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ent army, holding the wild region of the Big Sandy valley. A dashing conflict with the Confederate forces under Humphrey Marshall proved his fitness for command and he was made a brigadier-general. Assigned to duty in his new grade in the concentrated army of the Ohio under Buell, he took part in the campaign of Corinth (Mississippi), which followed the battle of Shiloh, and in the operations of the Summer of 1862. He learned, however, that his robust body had its weakness, and that the irregularity of camp diet was peculiarly injurious to him. A severe illness sent him home to recuperate, and while there he was nominated to Congress by his district. He would have preferred continuing in the military service, but the serious doubts as to his maintaining good health in the field decided him to return to civil life. The canvass was brilliantly made, and he was elected at a time when a political reaction in Ohio reduced the representatives of his party in Congress to so small a number that his position was made doubly important. His term would not begin till March, 1863, and unless there were an extra session, his active duty in the House of Representatives would only commence in December following. The intervening Winter he spent in Washington, studying the situation of affairs from that central position, whilst engaged in military service upon courts-martial and other assignments of similar character. This gave him the opportunity to become personally acquainted with the President and the officers of the administration, as well as with many who would be his colleagues in the House. He could become familiar also with the methods of business and with the controlling sentiment of the parties in the legislative bodies. For a public man, time could not be more profitably spent, and to one so apt in learning and so quick to master a new situation as Garfield was, it resulted in his feeling at home in the House and in his work from the beginning.

But his military career was not to end at once. An honorable chapter was to follow, in which his name was to be brilliantly connected with great events. He chafed at the prospect of inaction during the long interval before the new Congress should assemble, and the Secretary of War acceded to his wish to spend the Summer of 1863 with the army in the field. He joined the Army of the Cumberland, now under the command of Rosecrans, and was

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invited to take the position of chief of staff to that general. Here he was in immediate contact with the management of an army, and was the chief ministerial officer between the commander and his subordinates. He counseled in all discussions of plans, and assisted in conferences of the leading officers. He studied strategy on a large scale, and his opinions were received with respect by all, for his powers of analysis and quick intellectual comprehension of practical problems qualified him to form judgments that were sound, and to advocate them with force and clearness. The Summer was not passed without renewed painful experience of the fact that camp-life was injurious to his health, but when the advance on Chattanooga began, he was again fit for duty, and entered into the campaign with great spirit and energy. It culminated in the bloody battle of Chickamauga, and it has become a familiar tale in every household of the land how Garfield, in the supreme crisis of the battle, carried to General Thomas on the left the news of the situation at the broken center and right, and remained with him who is nobly immortal as the "Rock of Chickamauga," upon the forest-clad hill, which was now beleaguered and stormed at by the multitudinous hosts of the enemy, concentrating all their power to wrest a decisive victory from the indomitable divisions which held it as a fort, nearly surrounded yet stubbornly held. The volunteered ride out of the turmoil and confusion on the Dry Valley road, through Rossville and over the ridge, out by Granger's position, running the gauntlet of the fire of Confederates closing in upon the isolated left wing, was of the romance of war in itself, and has become of historic interest because of the great results that were trembling in the scale. The waning day amid the powder-smoke and the crash of battle, when he stood with Thomas by the little cabin and clearing on the hill-top in the center of that famous horse-shoe line; the quiet night which fell upon the little group by the camp-fire, when Bragg's brave soldiers gave up in despair the task of carrying the stronghold; the midnight march back to Chattanooga, are scenes of wondrous dramatic interest, in which the active military work of Garfield ended.

His reputation as a man of courage and an officer of real capacity was so well established that no one doubts his military career would have been among the most important and distin-

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guished, could he have followed it to the end. As it was, it was a shining episode in his experience as a statesman, showing what he was capable of in other fields had not his duty been appointed for him in legislative halls. For it is plain to us now, as we look upon his completed life, that his work in Congress was that for which all the rest was preparation. Other things had occupied him for a time, they had contributed to form his judgment, to widen his experience, to mature his powers, but the years, close upon a score, that he was to spend in the House of Representatives, embrace his real life-work Even his elevation to the Presidency was rather the evidence of his countrymen's admiration of him as a popular and legislative leader than a significant part of his own career. Cut off prematurely, his administration had no opportunity to carry out any large policy. The large grasp and ability he had shown in every other part of his life is sufficient warrant for our faith that it would have been marked by broad statesmanship and manifest power; but it was God's will that his work as legislator should remain the thing which will ever be distinctively his. The rest is among the "might-have-been's," big with many grand possibilities not to ripen into full fruition.

To my mind Garfield's mental character is so plainly a development from first to last, that, to understand him, the history of his earlier life is more important than the work of his matured manhood; not, of course, in itself, but as the explanation of all that he did later, and the necessary condition of comprehending it. I think, therefore, that in any general estimate of the man these earlier stages of his life will always fill what may seem at first a disproportionate place. At any rate, taking this view of it, I shall not feel obliged to go largely into the details of his public service as a member of the national Congress. Indeed, to do so would be to narrate the legislative history of the country during nearly a whole generation which included all the later war measures, the Constitutional amendments abolishing slavery, the whole of the reconstruction of the Union, the funding of the national debt, the resumption of specie payments, and a long list of other important subjects growing out of the civil war. No history of the country will fail to give him a prominent place in the digesting, maturing, harmonizing and advocating the long series of laws which may be

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said to have created a new Union, more strong, more progressive, more consistent and more solid than the old. All I can now do is to point out how the character which I have sketched in its growth showed itself in some of the phases of this active and brilliant life.

He was pre-eminently noticeable for grasping the intellectual side of every question. He delighted in referring the debate to broad principles. He loved to summon to his aid the learned discussions of the masters in economics, in jurisprudence and in history. He was not content with narrow reasons of local interest and selfish advantage; but sought to base his arguments upon the harmony of the broad interests of all mankind when they are wisely examined and deeply understood. When he rose to speak his political opponents were not repelled, but attracted. They as well as his own party understood that the subject before them would receive a scholarly as well as a statesman-like treatment, and that whether he convinced them or not, everybody must be instructed by the force of his views and profited by the lofty plane on which they were conceived.

His desire was to persuade and to win others to his views, and even in cases where party lines were sharply drawn, he preferred to present to his opponents and to the country the reasonableness of his own position, rather than to use the weapons of denunciation and ridicule. He never lost the geniality of his nature, and never allowed personal venom to rankle in the wounds made by his keen sword of logical and temperate argument.

His fertile imagination and aptness in comparison and illustration made him often poetic in his oratory, full of the true afflatus which makes a discourse on a noble theme a thing to delight and to captivate his auditors, however antagonistic they might be in purpose.

These tastes and tendencies decided his choice of subjects in discussion. He could sit silent amid an irritating partisan debate, till some turn in it, some allusion, some situation which suggested a new line of thought would occur, when he would rise and infuse a new spirit into the discussion, making the House feel as if a fresh and wholesome breeze had passed through it. His historical references to the great debaters and statesmen of other times or

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other lands would indirectly shame the disputants away from the petty and the personal, and challenge them to a nobler, a manlier, a more intellectual contest.

It followed that others were more likely to be the parliamentary managers of the floor, watching for the tactical errors of the other side, making embarrassing motions or amendments, rallying a party vote, manipulating the dilatory proceedings in a bout at "fillibustering," and he was quite willing to be one of the rank and file apparently, when this was the order of the day. But when the debate rose to matters of public policy, to the principles of taxation, to the value and the interest of a scientifically conducted census, to the blessings of general education, to the advantages both economic and educational of the great government surveys and explorations, few indeed were his rivals and none his superiors.

He did not rely alone upon his large mental acquisitions, but was laborious and indefatigable in adding to his stores, and in making special preparation for every important debate. Yet his speeches never "smelled of the lamp." His happy faculty of extemporaneous speech was such that even when his use of learned material of apt quotation was most exuberant, it seemed the spontaneous outpouring of a full memory, and not the deliverance of a set oration.

These qualities came to be widely known throughout the land as his reputation grew to be national. He had in extraordinary degree the power to interest a popular audience in subjects that were even abstruse. His facility in bringing out first principles made the complex appear simple. His readiness in illustration would make familiar and homely things useful, to throw light upon that which had seemed dark. He could drop all technical and scientific terms, and put a solid argument in such everyday words that plain men wondered how there could be any mystery about it. His big, youthful nature, his evident geniality and sympathy with others so shone in his person, his speech, his familiar greeting, that all who heard him felt that they knew him, and in knowing him were stirred to both admiration and liking. His growth in popularity was the most natural thing in the world, because the surest and strongest way to cultivate it was simply to be himself; for his whole constitution and nature was of the popular mould, in which the superiority of brain, which makes a leader, is united with

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simplicity and good humor, that makes a man easy of approach and does not offend the pride of those who follow him.

His nomination to the Presidency, and the canvass in which he was elected, revealed the fact that he was regarded by hosts of people with a favor akin to warm personal affection. His popularity was shown to be wide and solid, and he a people's leader who strengthened the party that nominated him. No doubt the sad story of his untimely end quickened men's sympathy and made friends of some who had been coldly critical or hostile. His spirit would gratefully appreciate the sweet human charity which, for his sufferings, would disarm all enmity, and make men of all parties unite in common appreciation of his noble gifts, his lovable nature, his ardent patriotism, and his great public services.

And so men of all parties have united to build this Memorial and to place this statue upon its pedestal to commemorate these virtues and these services. Antagonisms are here forgotten. Cynical carping has no place here. The good, the great, the strong, the wise, and the patriotic were all so abundant in him that out of them the young of coming generations may construct an ideal on which to mould themselves. The weaknesses, the limitations, the imperfections incident to human nature, and which every man must humbly acknowledge his share in, may here be dropped from view, and the model to be imitated is made up of those noble and generous qualities which were so marked in the man we honor to-day.

The people of this land, far and near, are at this very hour decorating the graves of their fallen patriots and heroes with affectionate and heartfelt love and reverence. Our task is part of theirs. We join our countrymen in the loving duty. This Memorial is a permanent decoration of the tomb where lies the body of a soldier and a patriot, whose services to his country were so great and so brilliant that the dignity of this structure and the durability of this monument only give fitting expression to the solidity of trust, the honor, and the regard with which the American people cherish the memory of such as he. May it be to us and our children the continuing lesson in patriotic endeavor which it was designed to be; and may many generations, as they look upon it, find it stimulating them to that nobler manhood which shall develop our free institutions into all they ought to be.

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THE MAUSOLEUM.

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HISTORIC AND DESCRIPTIVE SKETCH.

Soon after the melancholy death of President Garfield, in September, 1881, a movement was begun in Cleveland to erect a monument to his memory, and Hon. J. H. Wade, Senator H. B. Payne and Joseph Perkins, of Cleveland, were appointed a committee for that purpose. This committee issued an appeal to the nation for contributions to build the monument, which was promptly and generously responded to, showing how widespread and profound was the grief over the untimely and tragic death of the President.

The fund thus raised, with the accumulation of its interest, amounted to over $150,000, of which $75,000 was contributed by the citizens of Cleveland, and $14,000 more from Ohio, outside of Cleveland. New York gave over $14,000; Illinois nearly $5,500; Iowa nearly $3,000; Wisconsin, $2,000; Pennsylvania, $1,800; Maine, $1,600; Kansas, $1,500; Missouri, $1,500; Indiana, $1,400; and Connecticut, over $1,000; Montana Territory gave over $1,900; sums ranging from $4 to over $900 were given by twenty-seven other States and nine Territories. France gave $1,149.16; England, $5; Australia, $12; Belgium, $40; and Canada, $3.

The work of obtaining contributions was prosecuted by the committee until June, 1882, when it was thought advisable to incorporate an association under the laws of Ohio, under the name of the Garfield National Monument Association, which consisted of the following members: Gov. Charles Foster, Ex-President R. B. Hayes, Hon. J. H. Wade, Senator H. B. Payne, Joseph Perkins, T. P. Handy, Dan P. Eells, W. S. Streator, J. H. Devereaux, Selah Chamberlain, John D. Rockefeller, H. B. Perkins, Hon. John Hay and J. H. Rhodes.

A meeting of the incorporators was held July 6, 1882, at

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which an executive committee of five was appointed, and J. H. Rhodes elected Secretary. At the regular annual meeting, held in June, 1883, a committee, consisting of Joseph Perkins, John Hay and H. B. Hurlbut, was appointed to prepare and issue invitations to architects and artists to submit designs, in competition, for the monument. Three prizes were offered of $1,000, $750 and $500 respectively, and this invitation was issued through the Associated Press and by private circulars sent throughout the United States, England, Germany, Italy and France. About fifty different designs were submitted in answer to this invitation, by artists of Europe and America, each accompanied by a sealed letter containing a mark or motto similar to one on the design, so as to identify the artist and his work after the examination of the designs and close of the competition. This was done that the decision might be reached without personal knowledge of the authors of the designs.

The trustees of the Association, before adopting any design and with a view to an impartial and right conclusion, called to their assistance two eminent, competent and disinterested architects to aid them. Mr. Henry Van Brunt, of Boston, and Mr. Calvert Vaux, of New York City, were the experts chosen. These two came, singly and at separate times, to Cleveland, made a careful and independent examination and reported their decision to the trustees, without any knowledge of the authors of the designs or of each other's conclusions. Both experts singled out the design of George Keller, of Hartford, Conn., for the first prize.

On the 21st of July the design of Mr. Keller was accordingly adopted, and he was thereupon appointed architect of the Memorial.

The design was but a slight sketch or study, drawn to a very small scale, but sufficiently in detail to give a general idea of the proposed Memorial, in the development of which Mr. Keller was allowed ample latitude. He felt that here was an opportunity given him not only to erect an imposing monument, but to do something for the advancement of art in America. To this end he visited, in the Fall of 1884, many of the famous monuments in Europe, of both ancient and modern times, and in studying them improved and perfected his design.

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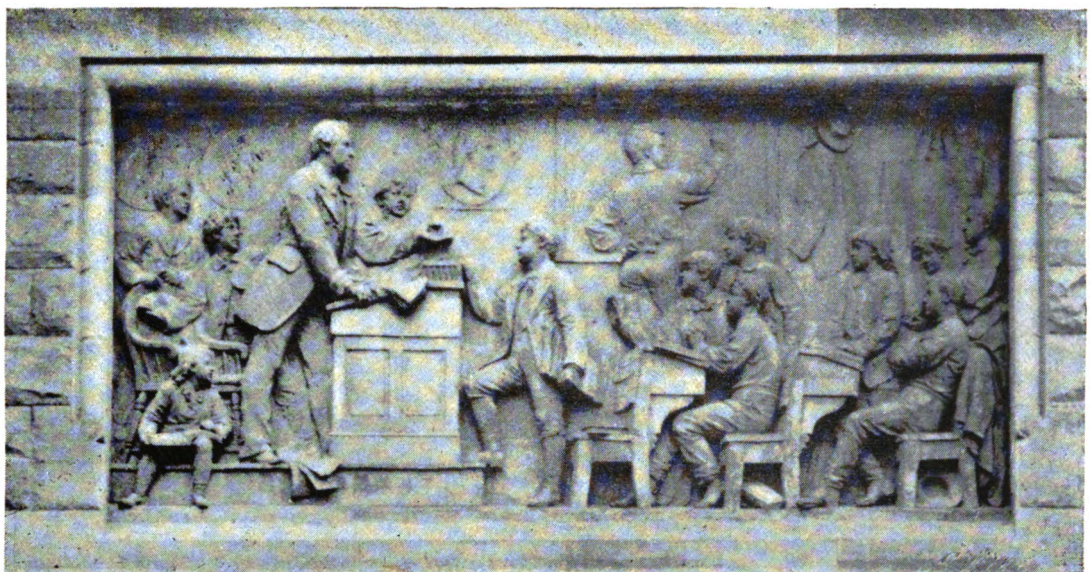

FIRST PANEL—GARFIELD AS SCHOOL TEACHER.

FRIEZE OVER PORTICO.

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In October, 1885, the contract for all of the cut stone and mason work was awarded to Thomas Simmons, of Cleveland, and the work of excavation for the foundation begun. Before any of the foundation stones were laid the trenches were inspected by several distinguished engineers and approved by them. As the work progressed, criticisms on the foundations were made, to the effect that they were not sufficiently secure and rested on perishable surface. These criticisms resulted in the appointment of a committee of three, by the Civil Engineers' Club, of Cleveland, who, with the aid of Architect Keller, thoroughly investigated the subject, and, on June 8th, 1886, the committee made report that the weight of the structure was not nearly so great as had been represented, and that it was not at all likely to settle by reason of insecurity of the foundations. A special report was also made by Gen. W. J. McAlpine, Engineer of New York City, the highest authority in the country on foundations, in which he declared the foundations "to be entirely safe against unequal or objectionable settlement." Thus ended the criticisms of the foundation.

At the annual meeting in 1886, after the above examinations and reports had been made, Mr. Keller submitted to the Board of Trustees a modified plan of the Memorial, with a view to still further improve the design so as to have less the appearance of a tower or observatory and to give it a more tomb-like character, befitting its purpose. The proposed modification was fully considered and discussed, and was unanimously adopted by the Board. The Memorial, as it now stands completed, testifies to the wisdom of this decision, for there is nowhere in the country one approaching it in monumental effect.

The Memorial is situated in Lake View Cemetery, in the suburbs of Cleveland, on a high ridge of ground overlooking a region of country closely associated with Garfield's memory. It is a striking feature in the landscape, a landmark visible from afar and one that will always live in the memory. It is built of the native sandstone of Ohio, and its form is large and imposing—a circular tower fifty feet in diameter, rising boldly in the air to its summit, 180 feet from the ground. It is elevated on a broad stone terrace, which is reached by a flight of wide spreading steps that form a dignified approach to the Memorial.

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At the base of the tower projects a square porch, decorated externally with an historical frieze which is within easy view from the terrace and ground. This frieze is divided into panels containing life-sized bas reliefs that represent in a language understood by all, the career of Garfield, as a Teacher, a Statesman, a Soldier, a President, and the last panel represents his body lying in state in the Rotunda at the Capitol.

The life of Garfield, not unlike that of many distinguished Americans, was full of variety, showing nearly all the characteristics of our national life, and those the sculptor, Mr. Casper Buberl, has cleverly reproduced.

The five panels contain over one hundred figures, all life-size, and present an epitome of Garfield's life in a most graphic manner. The first panel shows him as a young man in the middle of a country school room teaching the boys of his neighborhood. On the wall hangs a map of the United States, and a portrait of George Washington. An outline of the Hartford Soldiers' Memorial Arch, drawn on a blackboard, is a reminder that Ohio was formerly a part of the Western Reserve of Connecticut. One boy recites his lessons, another is at the blackboard, while the rest of the class is variously occupied at different tasks. The portrait of Garfield in this panel is an accurate copy of a photograph of him at that age, loaned for the purpose by Mrs. Garfield.

The second panel is a brave and brilliant episode in the life of the dead general, where he rode to Gen. Thomas with a dispatch through a hail of death, and against the protests of Rosecrans, to accomplish one of the most dramatic incidents of the civil war, at the battle of Chickamauga.

Garfield as an orator the artist has portrayed in a very effective manner; he has happily chosen a peculiarly American custom for his subject, not representing him as addressing monotonous rows of congressmen in the representative chamber, delivering a formal address on some State occasion, but he has chosen to represent him as speaking to the people at an outdoor mass meeting, stirring them by the power of his oratory. He stands in the center of the composition on an impromptu platform, which is decorated with the American flag. Seated at his left hand are the chairman of the meeting and other prominent citizens, and on the right are the

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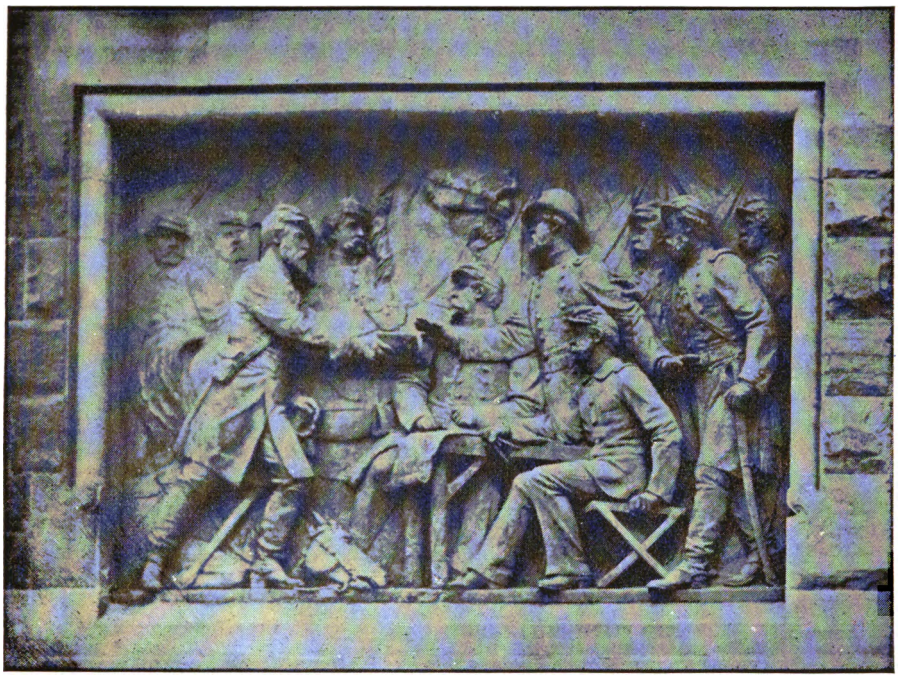

SECOND PANEL—GENERAL GARFIELD AT CHICKAMAUGA BEARING DISPATCHES TO GENERAL THOMAS.

FRIEZE OVER PORTICO.

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reporters, busily noting the words of his speech. This forms the central group of the composition. On either side of the platform are crowded the listening multitude, representing all ranks of life, and in all stages of emotion, affected by the eloquence of the speaker. Some are thoughtful as if impressed by a deep feeling of what they hear; some are enthusiastically cheering, and wave their hats, while others look intently on the orator, unwilling to lose a word of his speech. Banners and mottoes are borne aloft, and the whole scene is alive with excitement, while in the center stands the manly form of Garfield, who seems to have just ended a stirring speech and waits for the applause to subside.

We have all witnessed such gatherings, and in looking at the sculptor's work take an interested part in the representation. It appeals alike to the most critical and to the general public, which stamps it as a true work of art.

The fourth panel, which occupies the position to the extreme right of the facade, is the crowning triumph in the career of this successful American. In the center is Chief Justice Waite and Garfield, one hand on the Bible and the right lifted to heaven, as he takes the oath of office. Behind him sit Ex-President Hayes, and Wheeler, and behind the Chief Justice, Arthur, soon to be elevated to the Presidency by the assassin's act. General Sherman, Blaine, Carl Schurz, Logan, Senator Sherman, Evarts, and other noted men are distinguished among the throng of people.

The last panel represents the bier of the assassinated President, and is a composition that will touch the sensibilities of the coldest beholder. Death is the impressive incident. The grief of age, the tender sympathy of the child, the warmth of woman's sorrow, the sturdy pain of the old soldier, the tear of the young boy, the silent grief of the sentinel Knight—all is graphically portrayed. On each side of the porch bearing this decorated frieze, are staircase turrels that give access to a balcony which commands an extended view of the surrounding country.

The tower itself is crowned with a conical-shaped stone roof, enriched with bands of sunken tile pattern ornaments. An arder of arcaded niches enriches the top of the tower under a boldly designed cornice. These niches contain twelve colossal allegorical statues, representing the twelve signs of the zodiac which mark the

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sun's path, signifying that the memory of Garfield shall be as enduring as time.

A band of shields, bearing the arms of the States of the Union, extends around the tower, just below the feet of these statues.

The porch is entered through a wide and richly decorated recessed portal, and within is a vaulted vestibule, with a pavement in stone mosaic, leading to a mortuary chapel which occupies the entire space enclosed by the outer circular walls of the tower. Those who have seen the shrine of Edward the Confessor, in Westminster Abbey; Thomas 'a Becket, at Canterbury, or Edward the VII's Chapel, can imagine how splendid they must have been in olden times. The Chapel of the Medice, in Florence, is the richest interior in Italy, and the Albert Memorial, at Windsor, is splendid in stained glass, sculpture and decoration. These are mentioned because there is a popular idea that color and decoration are entirely out of place in a Memorial, and nothing but cold, white marble, black lines and general gloom should pervade such an interior.

The Chapel of the Garfield Memorial is glorious with stained glass, golden mosaic, and rich decorations in beautifully colored marbles. Here the architect has called to his assistance the artist, sculptor, mosaicist, and glass-worker, to carry out a complete scheme of polychromatic decoration, thus creating one of the richest interiors in the world.

This Chapel or Memorial Hall is circular in form, and contains a marble statue of Garfield, standing on a pedestal in the very center of the chamber. Arranged in a semicircle around the statue is a row of massive, deep red colored, polished granite columns, which support a dome that forms a noble canopy over the statue. A circular aisle extends around outside these columns, permitting the spectator to survey the statue from all points, and to study the story of a rich marble mosaic frieze which forms a band of color just above the circle of columns, having for its subject the Funeral Procession of the dead President.

It is sad to think of the ruin of Hunt's beautiful paintings, in the Albany capitol, which might have been preserved to us, if they had been designed for and executed in a more monumental material than paint. Even the frescoes of Michael Angelo, in

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THIRD PANEL—GARFIELD AS ORATOR.

FRIEZE OVER PORTICO.

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the Sistine Chapel; Giotto's frescoes, in Assisi, Padua and elsewhere, are in all stages of decay; and the historical paintings in the Palace of Westminster are rapidly going to ruin.

On the other hand, the gold mosaics in St. Sophia, in Constantinople; in the Cathedral of Moureale, Sicily; in the mausoleums, baptisteries and churches of Ravenna, Rome, and elsewhere throughout Italy, are as brilliant and fresh as they were a thousand years ago. "Painting for Eternity," Michael Angelo exclaimed, as he gazed on these dazzling processions of saints and angels. Of Mosaic, Sir Digby Wyatt says, the effect of splendid, luxurious, and at the same time solemn decoration, is unattainable by any other means which he has found employed in structural embellishment. Seeing this beautiful and enduring work abroad, and convinced that it was the only material to use in the most important part of the decoration of the Memorial, the architect was not deterred by its great cost, or the difficulties in procuring the right artists and workmen to execute it.

Twenty-five years ago gold mosaic was a lost art, when a poor glass blower of the Island of Murano, near Venice, Lorenzo Radi, applied himself with great perseverance and intelligence to the improvement of enamel mosaics, and especially to the manufacture of gold mosaics. In Italy, and especially the island of Murano, the traditions of the workers have been handed down from father to son for centuries, and have never altogether died out. Dr. Salviati, a lawyer of Venice, entered into an arrangement with Radi, and from this beginning the art of gold mosaic has been restored to us.

Dr. Salviati.—The death of Dr. Salviati is announced at the age of seventy-four. His name has been to a great extent identified in Venice and in England with the revival of the art of mosaic, and of the Venetian artistic glass industry. He was not himself an artist or designer, and his efforts in setting up again these two artistic crafts on their old ground seem to have been prompted a good deal by patriotic feeling, coupled with that kind of insight which enables the possessor of it to foresee a probable demand and provide for it. In as far as the Murano glass manufacture was concerned, it was carried on in too archæological a spirit, even to the conscious production of irregularities and crookedness of make; a kind of thing which took the public when it was novel, but which the best artists saw through and on occasion denounced. In

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regard to this kind of effort the Murano glass work has had its day of fashion, and capricious modern taste is getting tired of it, as is pretty sure to be the case with all art work which is a revival of old fashions for the sake of revival; but there is no doubt that incidentally it gave an impulse to the long-forgotten idea that table-glass was a thing capable of beautiful artistic design and expression, and not merely a utilitarian class of goods for practical use; and most of the other efforts at giving artistic form and spirit to glass utensils have been at all events stimulated by the example of Salviati's enterprise or the desire to rival it. In regard to mosaic, the position taken by Salviati and his coadjutors is more stable. They provided for the manufacture of the material and the proper carrying out of the process of fixing; and though a good deal of too archaic work was done by them for church architecture in the high tide of the Gothic movement, the more rational artistic use of the material by designers has now brought mosaic decoration into higher repute, and the gratitude of the artistic world is equally due to the man who recalled and revived the use of such a splendid medium for architectural decoration.—*The Builder.*

The revival of marble mosaic as an adjunct to architecture is even more recent than that of ceramic and glass mosaic. The kind of marble work practiced almost exclusively during the middle ages was the Opus Alexandrium, in which every fragment was shaped into some regular geometrical form; but of true marble mosaic, in which the fragments were of irregular shape and each fashioned by the workman as he required it. We can call to mind no later example than the Baths of Caracalla, at Rome, which date as far back as 211 A. D. But about twenty years ago an obscure body of Italian workmen commenced its reproduction, traveling about the various cities of Europe, like the Freemasons of the middle ages, wherever they could find employment, with very little organization and very small means. This work consisted chiefly of an imitation of the ancient opus incertum, that is, small irregular shaped fragments of various colored marbles, not combined into any particular pattern but with an eye to a pleasing combination and harmony of color, which was surrounded by a border of more regular mosaic, also in marble, in which pictorial designs were introduced. These traveling workmen laid many pavements of this kind in Paris, Vienna, Pesth, Lyons and other towns in the south of France, before the value of their work began to be recognized. One singular fact in connection with this kind of work is that not only do

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FOURTH PANEL—TAKING THE OATH OF OFFICE AS PRESIDENT.

FRIEZE OVER PORTICO.

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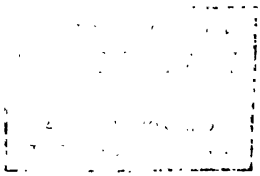

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all the good workmen come from Italy, but the best workmen are all from one particular province, that of Udine, north of Venice. It is only now and then that a Piedmontese, a Milanese, a Roman, or a Neapolitan can be taught to be a good mosaicist in this particular branch of the art.

The processional frieze already referred to is entirely executed in stone mosaic, formed of different colored tesserae, the name given to the small pieces of stone of which the mosaic is composed. The ancients rarely if ever used stone mosaic for wall decorations where pictures or figures were introduced in the design. It may be considered as a modern use of this beautiful material, and this frieze is the first work of the kind in this country to so large a scale. Indeed there are but few examples in Europe of such importance.

The color of the ground of this frieze is a deep red, and the figures are of a cream or buff color in different shades, boldly outlined in black. Other colors are used sparingly for the hair, wreaths and elsewhere, to give effect to the composition—all the natural colors of the stones used. Over 200,000 tesseræ were required to make this mosaic alone.

The pavement surrounding the dais, on which the statue stands, is also executed in stone mosaic in beautiful patterns and color, and the dais is made of what is known as sectile mosaic, in which the elaborate design is made of rare and beautiful marbles shaped to the outline of the pattern and highly polished.

The dome and the panels on the side wall, which correspond with the illuminated glass windows, are encrusted with glass or Venitian mosaic on a golden ground. This kind of mosaic admits of a much more brilliant coloring than stone mosaic, as the pieces which make up the mosaic are made of colored glass. The gold pieces are made by applying a thin sheet of gold leaf over the glass and then spreading a film of glass over the gold, so that the gold is imprisoned between the two layers of glass. This broken into small cubes form the pieces of which the background is made. The luminous effect of this mosaic dome is beautiful as it gleams in different degrees of brightness, according to the curve of the surface, or the changing position of the observer.

The central panel of the frieze, opposite the entrance, repre-

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sents Columbia and her daughter States in attitudes of grief, grouped around the bier of the dead President. Right and left is a procession comprising all sorts and conditions of men, bringing their tributes of love and respect to lay them on the bier of General Garfield. To the spectator's right are Senators, Representatives, framers of the country's laws, preceded by an allegorical figure of "Law," followed in the next panel by "Justice," preceding a group of members of the Supreme Court. Beyond comes a figure of "Concord," emblematic of the sympathy felt by all nations of the world at the untimely fate of the illustrious statesman, the nations being indicated by ambassadors from Europe, Orientals, Indians and Pacific Islanders, in their distinctive costumes.

Starting from the center again, to the spectator's left hand, we see "War," followed by types of the military and naval services, lowering the national banner at the feet of their lost commander. In the next panel "Literature," preceding the Author, the Lecturer, the Teacher and pupils of each sex. Next comes an allegorical figure of "Labor," bearing a spade and a steam engine, indicative of hand and machine labor, heading a group composed of artizan laborers, male and female, canal boatman, etc. The panel furthest from the center group symbolizes the distant parts of the Union, where a veteran of the war with his aged wife, unable in person to join the throng that wends its way to the President's tomb, send a son as their delegate to deposit their offering of admiration and respect for the leader's memory.

The dome, which is also inlaid with Venetian mosaic, in its entirety, is again significant of the sorrow of a whole people. In the alternative sections, at their proper cardinal points, are winged figures of North, South, East and West; at the base is a band of wreaths, conjoined, corresponding in number to the States and Territories of the Union, on a ground of the red and white stripes of the American flag. These wreaths are alternately of laurel and immortelles, emblematic of earthly glory and heavenly immortality. The stars form a band in the upper portion of the dome.

The ceiling of the circular isle outside the row of columns is also vaulted and decorated in color, and a high wainscoting in polished Numidian marble runs around the chamber beneath the

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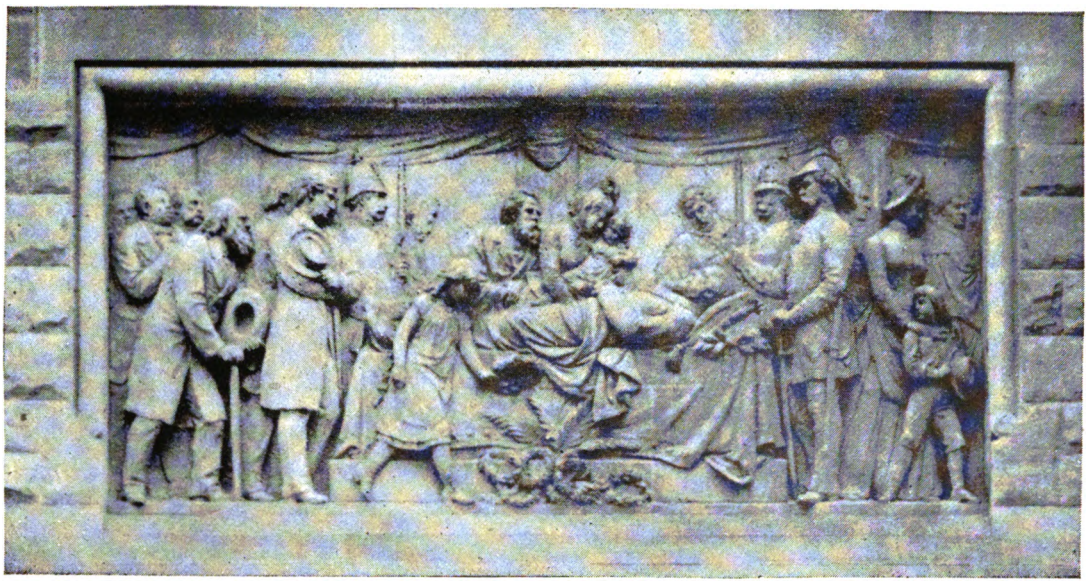

FIFTH PANEL—THE BIER.

FRIEZE OVER PORTICO.

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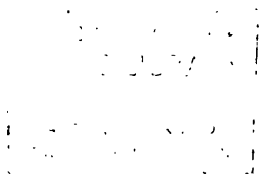

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rich stained glass windows, which stream a flood of mellow light over the whole interior.

Over the entrance door are seated figures in glass mosaic of "War" fully armed, and "Peace" holding forth the olive branch. Underneath "War" and "Peace" is the inscription, "Erected by a grateful Country in memory of James Abram Garfield, 20th President of the United States of America, Scholar, Soldier, Statesman, Patriot; born 19th Nov., 1831; died A. D. Sept. 19th, 1881."

The four panels, two on either side of the door, together with the ten windows, contain standing female figures with distinctive emblems, representing fourteen States of the Union, *i. e.*, the thirteen original States and Ohio, the native State of General Garfield, the arms of each State being blazoned on a shield below the figures.

The series commences on the proper left hand of Peace, with "Ohio," bearing a log cabin, where Garfield first saw light. The next window is dedicated to "New Hampshire," holding an axe at her feet, timber and rolls of cloth, products of the State. Then "Massachusetts," the center of literature, on her brow the poet's crown, and bearing a scroll; by her side books and an early printing press. "Rhode Island," decked with jewelry, the produce of her industry, and holding a jewel casket; cotton goods at her feet. "Connecticut," with the Charter Oak, globes and educational books, clocks, etc. "New York," in her left hand the statue of Liberty, in her right an ocean steamer; at her feet scales and other emblems of her commercial pre-eminence. "New Jersey," displaying a piece of silk, beside her specimens of pottery and glass. "Pennsylvania," carrying a lamp and supporting a cog wheel, for her wealth in mineral oil, and her iron industries. "Delaware" bears a basket laden with fruit. "Virginia," the tobacco plant and bales of manufactured leaf. "North Carolina" exhibits rice and sugar-cane and southern fruits. "Georgia" is represented with a saw and pine tree, in allusion to her many saw-mills. "Maryland" bears a model of the White House at Washington, the residence of Garfield when he had risen from his humble origin to the First Citizen of the American Republic.

The plain surfaces of the walls are painted to harmonize with the other decorations, and the mouldings and carved work are

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picked out with color and gold. The statue is made the soul of the monument. The whole design leads up to and is concentrated in this central figure. The monument grows out of this kernel, as it were, which is enshrined in its heart, and the chapel surrounds and rises above it and proclaims it to the world. In the crypt, underneath the mortuary chapel, is placed the body of Garfield, away from the public gaze and safe from the invasion of that privacy which should always surround a place of sepulcher.

Mr. Keller was ably assisted in his work on the Memorial by John S. Chappele, architect, of London, and under whose supervision, during Mr. Keller's absence from this country, much of the mosaic and stained glass work was executed. Mr. Casper Buberl, of New York, was the sculptor of the exterior historical panels, which so tellingly illustrate the career of Garfield. The cartoons for all the mosaic work and stained glass were made by H. Walter Lonsdale, an eminent artist living in London, but who was born in America.

The mosaic work was executed by Messrs. Burke & Co., of London, Paris and New York. Messrs. Worrall & Co., of London, executed the stained glass.

The chairman of the executive committee, Hon. J. H. Wade, has been from the beginning patient and untiring, and brought to the discharge of the arduous duties imposed on him good common sense and sound judgment. To him is largely due the successful completion of the work.

Finally, the central thought of the Memorial is the statue. An admirable likeness in pure white Carrara marble, mounted upon a black marble base. It is seven feet nine inches high, including the plinth, and the entire height of the statue and pedestal is twelve feet and three inches, and the weight of the whole is ten tons, and cost $10,000. It represents Garfield just risen in Congress, and standing in a characteristic position. The chair is carved from the same block as the statue, and is an exact representation of the one he occupied in Congress. Alexander Doyle, the designer, was born in Steubenville, Ohio; began the study of sculpture in New York, spent several years in Italy, where he won an enviable professional reputation, and whose crowning triumph is here illustrated and perpetuated.

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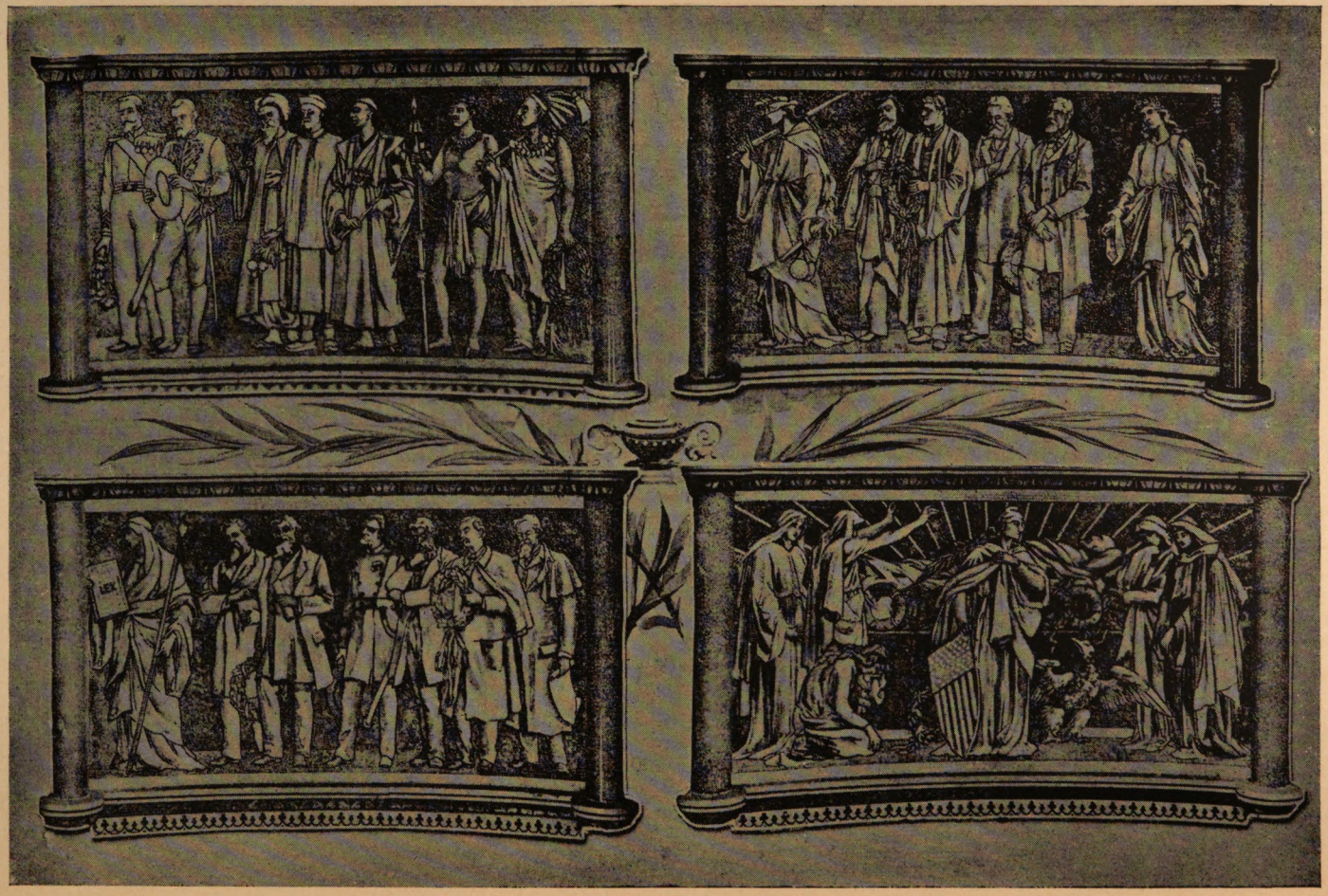

CONCORD.

LAW.

INTERIOR FRIEZE.

JUSTICE.

FUNERAL BIER.

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THE DEDICATION.

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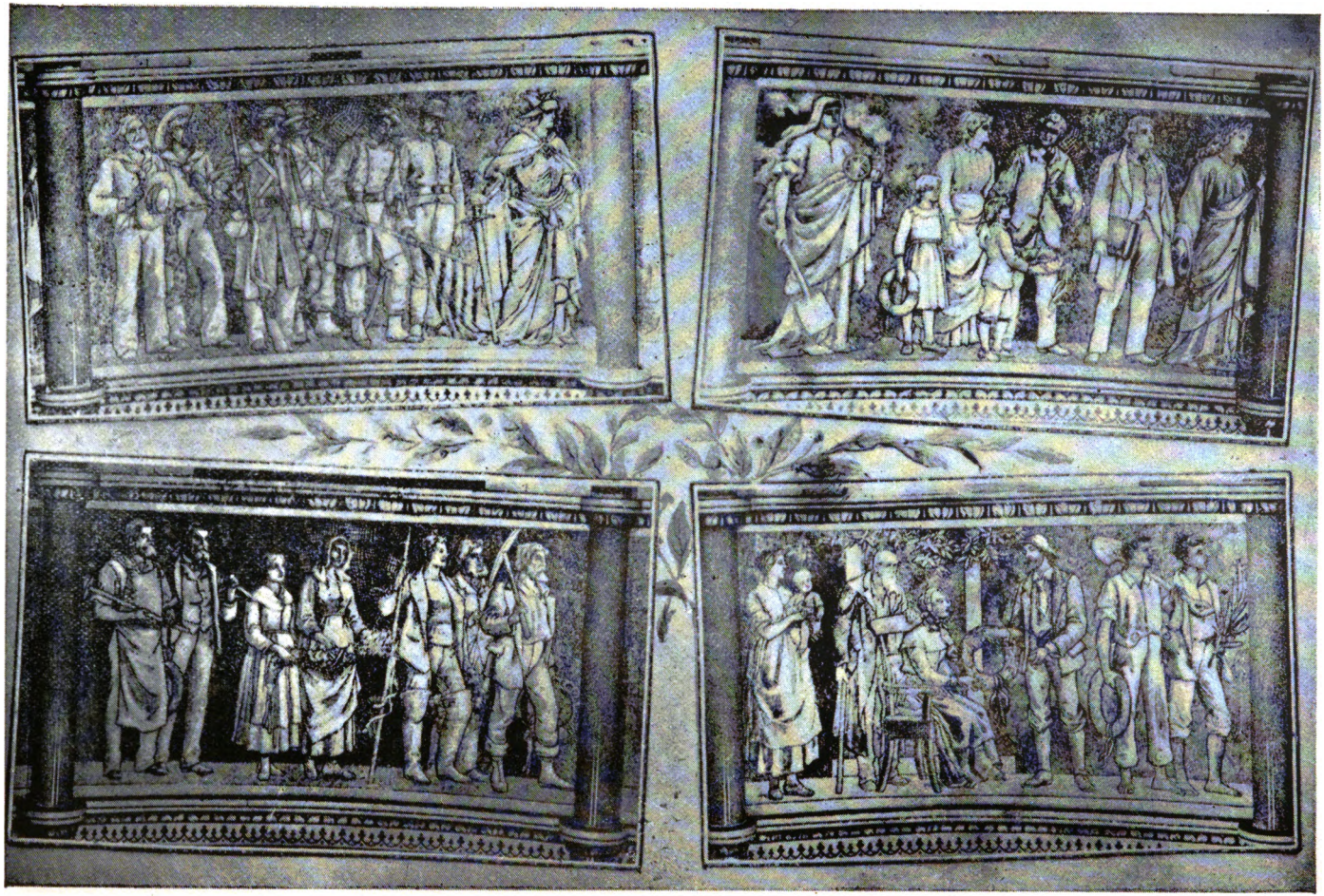

WAR.

LABOR,

INTERIOR FRIEZE.

LITERATURE.

VETERAN OFFERINGS.

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PROGRAMME OF EXERCISES.

Early in the day people began to gather in Lake View Cemetery, but the crowd was not of large size, the great multitude preferring to see the procession as it passed along Euclid Avenue. The huge Memorial arch at the cemetery gates was simply decorated. Three flags were artistically bunched upon either tower, and from their lofty peaks fluttered large banners. The trees were out in full foliage, the fresh lawns were closely cut, and the cemetery, before it was invaded by the trampling feet of the crowds, was a picture of beauty. The Memorial structure itself was without outer decoration other than a large silk flag which majestically floated on the light breeze from a tall staff at the north end of the vestibule balcony. A flag was draped over the doorway between the vestibule and the Memorial shrine, on the inside. The shrine itself was simply but tastefully decked with flowers. Hanging baskets were suspended between the columns that support the dome over the statue, banks of flowers rested on the window ledges, and at the feet of the statue was placed a basket of exquisite red roses, brought by Mrs. Garfield when she came to attend the dedication exercises.

The speakers' stand and the singers' stand were north of the Memorial, the former facing the rear roadway. The space available for the audience was not large, but it was the best that the topography of the place afforded. Both stands were covered on the outside with red cloth, upon which were decorations of red, white and blue tissue paper in the form of swords, crosses, lyres, Masonic emblems, etc. Flags waved from standards placed at intervals on the outer rails. On the west side of the speakers' stand were displayed the dates 1831—1881, those of Garfield's birth and death, and upon the singers' stand the words, "One

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Country, one Flag," and "Welcome, Comrades." A beautiful bouquet of flowers was on the small table near the chairman's position, and at either front corner of the speakers' stand was a brass cannon, surrounded by foliage plants, its wheels trimmed with red, white and blue, and its mouth stopped by a ball of the same decorating material.

Mrs. Garfield arrived at the cemetery some time in advance of the procession. With her were her sons, Harry, James, Irvine, and Abram, her daughter, Mrs. J. Stanley Brown, Mrs. Harry Garfield, Colonel and Mrs. Rockwell, General and Mrs. John Newell, and Miss Newell. They were given the place of honor directly in the rear of the presiding officer's chair. Mr. Rudolph, Mrs. Garfield's brother, was in the city, but marched in the procession with the veterans of the Forty-second regiment, of which he was a member. Mrs. Rudolph, with her two sons, remained in the city. The sky was slightly overcast with clouds, a cool breeze had sprung up, and the comfortable seats in the bright speakers' stand proved a very acceptable place in which to wait for the beginning of the exercises. Pending the coming of the distinguished guests who rode in the procession, the holders of the tickets for the speakers' stand took their seats. They were the members of Garfield Memorial Committees and their families and citizens who gave liberally to the Memorial Fund.

When the head of the procession reached Lake View Cemetery a tremendous crowd stood at the gates, extending down on Euclid Avenue on either side, in one solid mass, as far as the eye could reach. The people fell in at the rear of the procession and followed it toward the Memorial, but not one-quarter of them went to the front of the stands to listen to the speakers. They dispersed about the cemetery, a large number were massed in front of the Memorial, and other great crowds followed the military division of the procession to its resting place. The throng in the cemetery, though an immense one, was not as large as was expected, doubtless due to the fact that a great crush being feared, many contented themselves with merely viewing the procession from points of vantage. The audience that listened to the speeches and the dedication was an immense one, nevertheless, extending beyond where the voice of the most robust orator could

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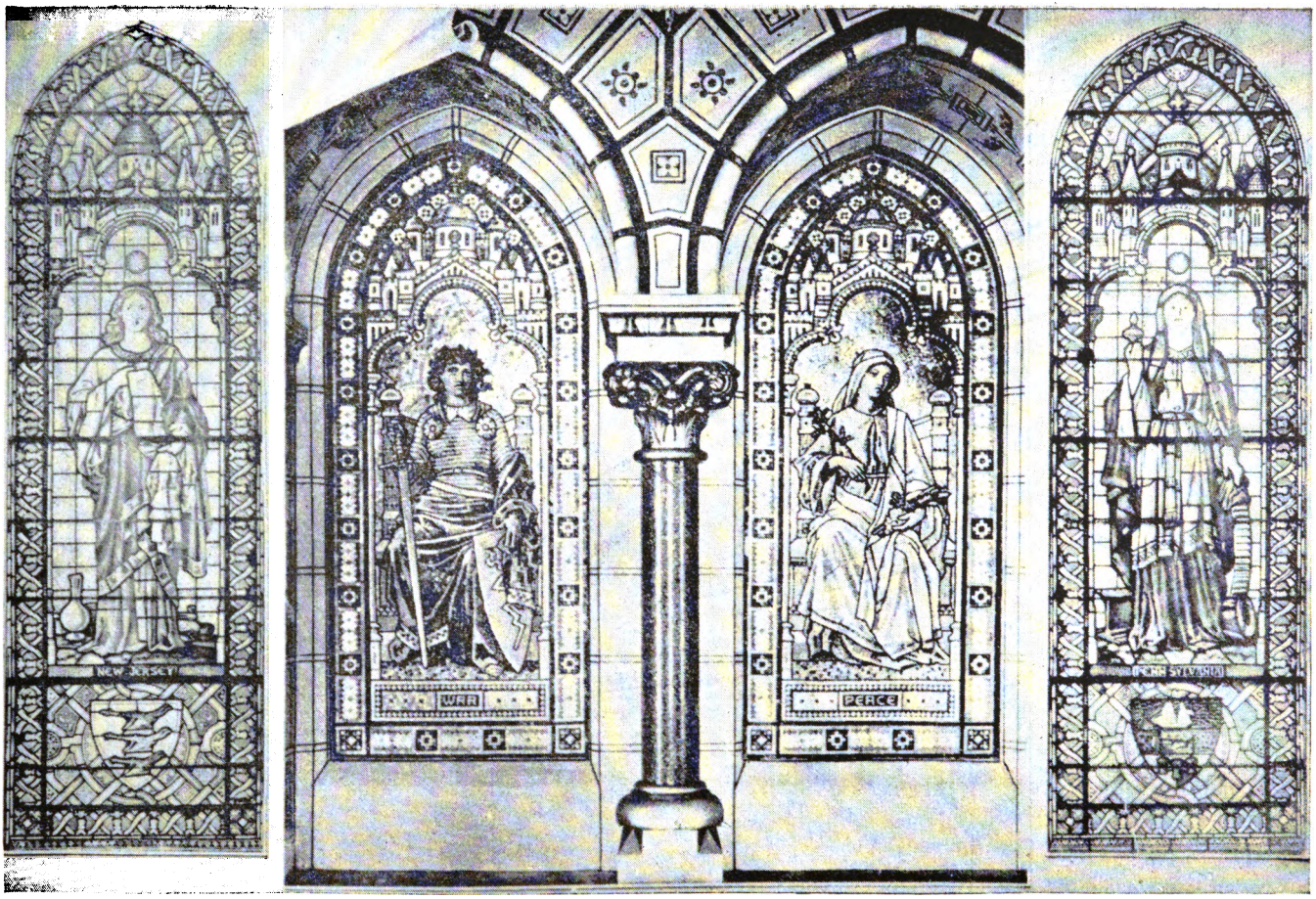

NEW JERSEY. WAR. PEACE. PENNSYLVANIA.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS AND PANELS.

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be heard. The roadway and bank in front of the stand were literally packed w people, the crowd extending far back into the grove. The esplanade of the Memorial and the space between it and the stand were densely crowded.

The coming of the procession and the approach of the dedication ceremony was announced to those who were waiting by distant cheers and drum beats. Soon the column entered the cemetery and proceeded up the long driveway to the Memorial. First came the Veterans of the Forty-second Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry, Garfield's old command. There were one hundred and fifteen men in line under command of Captain C. E. Henry, who had come from Dallas, Tex., to help honor the memory of his old friend and commander. Chaplain Jones was also present. They marched around to the rear of the Memorial, headed by their old battle flags, and amid applause from the speakers' stand took possession of the bank directly in front of it. The Grand Army Veterans were massed at the rear, and the old soldiers formed the front part of the great audience. The military companies turned to the south and occupied a large open space near the Memorial. There was a tremendous cheer when, at 10 minutes past 3 o'clock, Colonel William Edwards was seen mounting the grand stand arm in arm with President Harrison. The cheers and hand clapping continued until the President had been seated. A half minute later Vice-President Morton came on the stand, closely followed by Secretary Windom, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Attorney-General Miller, Secretary Rusk, ex-Postmaster-General James, and others. Just about this time there was a great outburst of cheers and applause. The uproar was deafening, and the air was filled with waving banners and uplifted hats. Hundreds rushed toward the platform along which a tall, thin man, dressed in plain black and carrying a Derby hat in his hand was picking his way. The cheers grew louder and louder, and there were cries from the old soldiers, " Hello! Billy." When the crowd on the stand had divided a little to make room for him it was discovered that the center of all this enthusiasm was General William Tecumseh Sherman. He lifted his hand in a graceful salute to the old soldiers in front, and then took a seat near Vice-President Morton. Major-General Schofield, commander of the

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army, followed, and ex-Governor Charles Foster was close behind, both receiving a cheer. Governor Campbell walked beside Lieutenant-Governor Marquis when he crossed the platform, and he, too, was given a warm welcome. Ex-President Hayes had quietly stepped upon the platform while these greetings were being accorded the others. He spent several minutes in earnest consultation with Chairman Townsend, of the Memorial Executive Committee, and then took the chair assigned to him as president of the Garfield Memorial Association, and chairman of the meeting. As soon as he was recognized by the "boys" in front, there was a spontaneous lifting of hats, and it needed but a word to call forth three cheers. The members of Governor Campbell's staff, in bright uniforms, were next shown to their seats.

Very few of those in front recognized Chief Justice Fuller, of the Supreme Court, as he appeared upon the platform. His coming had not been announced, but he was a most welcome guest. He was given a seat beside Major McKinley, and evidently took an active interest in everything said and done.

The arrangement of the seats gave everyone a good view of the distinguished men on the platform. The presiding officer's chair was in the center, and at his right sat President Harrison, Vice-President Morton, General Sherman, Major-General Schofield, ex-Postmaster-General James, Architect Keller, and General J. D. Cox, orator of the day. Back of the President and Vice-President sat Secretary Windom and Postmaster-General Wanamaker, and behind the latter Attorney-General Miller and Secretary Rusk. The two chairs next in the rear were occupied by the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio, ex-Governor Foster being immediately in the rear of them. On the other side of the chairman, near Hon. Amos Townsend, Bishop Leonard, and Mr. J. H. Wade, were Major KcKinley, Chief Justice Fuller, Judge Martin Welker, Colonel William Perry Fogg, formerly of this city and now of New York, and many others.

When ex-President Hayes stepped to the front of the platform at 3 : 15 o'clock and addressed the multitude there was perfect order. He announced simply that the opening number on the programme would be music. The grand Memorial Chorus of five hundred and fifty voices then sang "America" superbly, invoking

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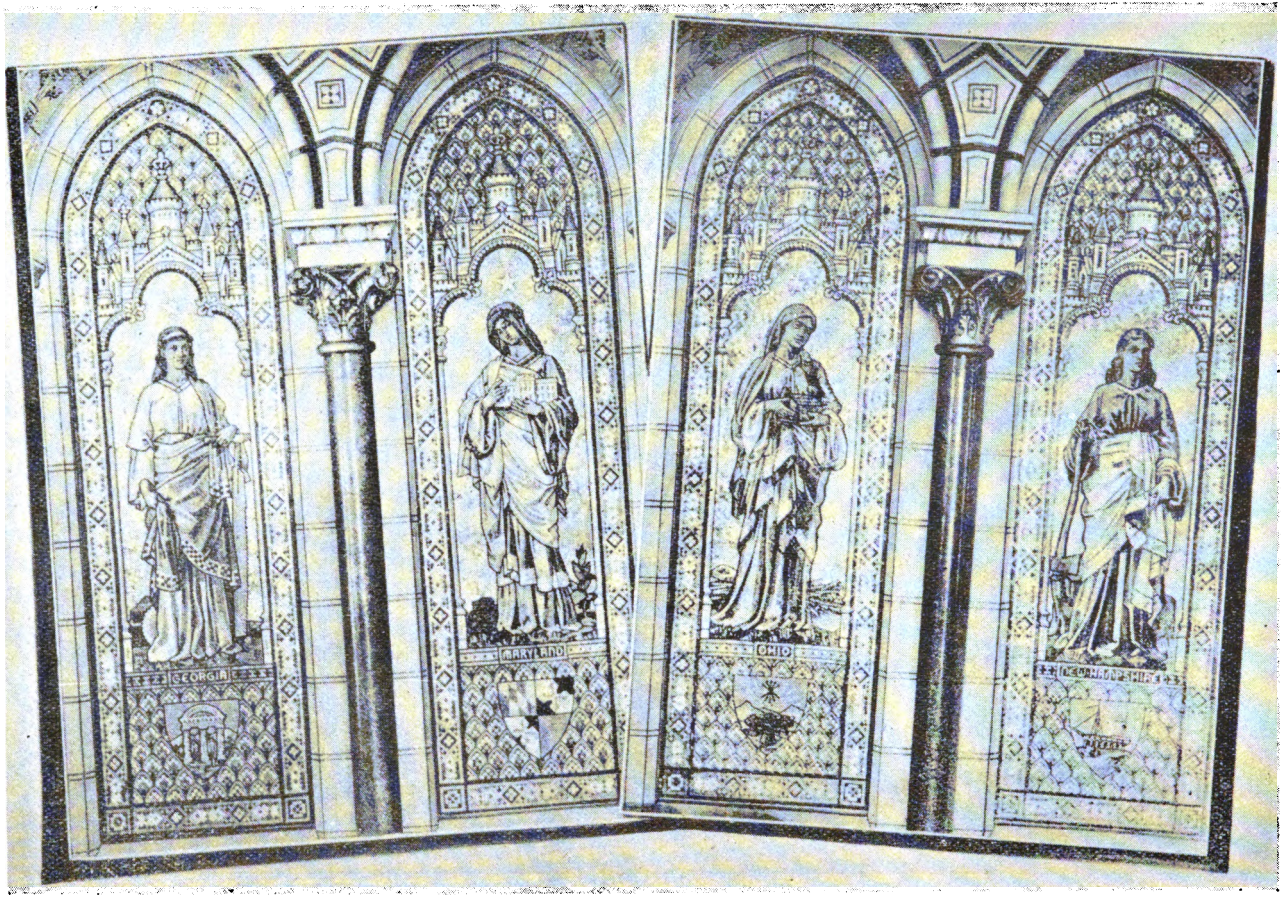

GEORGIA. MARYLAND. OHIO. NEW HAMPSHIRE.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

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a spontaneous outburst of applause. Professor N. Coe Stewart's careful and painstaking work was evidenced in the splendid effect of the chorus, which was composed of the best voices attainable. All of the music of the afternoon was finely rendered, this being one of the features of the programme. The chorus was accompanied by the orchestra of the Cleveland Grays' Band.

Chairman Hayes then stepped forward, and in the most impressive manner possible said:

FELLOW CITIZENS: James Abram Garfield, born and bred in Ohio, a brave and patriotic soldier of the Union army, an orator, a statesman, a scholar, President of the United States, having died in the path of duty, his countrymen of all parties and all sections, of every State, of every Territory, and of the District of Columbia—and especially his friends and neighbors of the City of Cleveland and of the Western Reserve, aided by many good people of foreign lands, have built this impressive and enduring monument to perpetuate to future generations his name and fame and memory.

This noble purpose has, by the eminent architect, Mr. George Keller, of the City of Hartford, been fitly embodied in the Memorial structure which we are about to dedicate in the presence of this uncounted multitude of people—this cloud of approving and sympathizing witnesses.

Upon this ceremony, upon all who take part in it, and upon all who observe it, the Divine favor and the Divine blessing will now be invoked by the Right Reverend William A. Leonard, Bishop of Ohio.

The prayer of Bishop Leonard was as follows:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Almighty God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite, we, thy humble servants, render to thee our heartfelt thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness. All praise be to thee throughout this Republic for mercy, the prosperity and the peace which thou hast permitted us to enjoy. All honor to thy holy name and devoutest thanksgiving for the good example of the righteous, the wise, and the valorous, who, having served their country and thee in their generations, do now rest from their

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labors. To-day in simple remembrance of their work and their endeavor, and especially for the loyal and noble service of him whose monument is builded, not only here in perishable stone, but builded indestructibly in the hearts of a grateful nation, do we render thee our loving adoration, beseeching thee to give us the grace so to follow their good example that with them we may be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. And blessing thee for such privileges of high and lofty endeavor, we beg thee to send continually upon our government the outpouring of thy gracious love. Embue the President of the United States and all others in authority plenteously with heavenly gifts of wisdom, discretion, and godly zeal. Grant to the army and navy true courage and fidelity to the great captain of our salvation. Vouchsafe to our legislators the bounties of thy knowledge, so that all things may be determined according to thy holy will, and give to us such a clear perception of truth and duty that we may be Christian people, loving and serving thee with heart and mind and soul; and grant us, at last, the peace of God, which passeth human understanding, and the rich enjoyment of eternal life, which is reserved for those who labor patiently and faithfully unto the end; and to thee, O Father, with the Son and the Holy Ghost, be ascribed all honor and glory now and forevermore. Amen.

Ex-President Hayes then introduced Hon. Jacob D. Cox with the words: "The oration of the occasion will now be delivered by Hon. Jacob D. Cox, ex-Governor of Ohio, a citizen of Cincinnati."

General Cox stepped to the front and proceeded to read from manuscript, in a clear, full voice, with good effect, the foregoing thoughtful and finished address.

After the oration by ex-Governor Cox, the singers rendered the famous Hallelujah Chorus, and then there were vociferous demands for President Harrison from the audience. The cheers and hand clapping were so great that two or three minutes elapsed before General Hayes could be heard. He finally lifted his right hand and held it suspended until perfect quiet was restored. "You will now have the pleasure," he said, "of extending greetings with the President of the United States."

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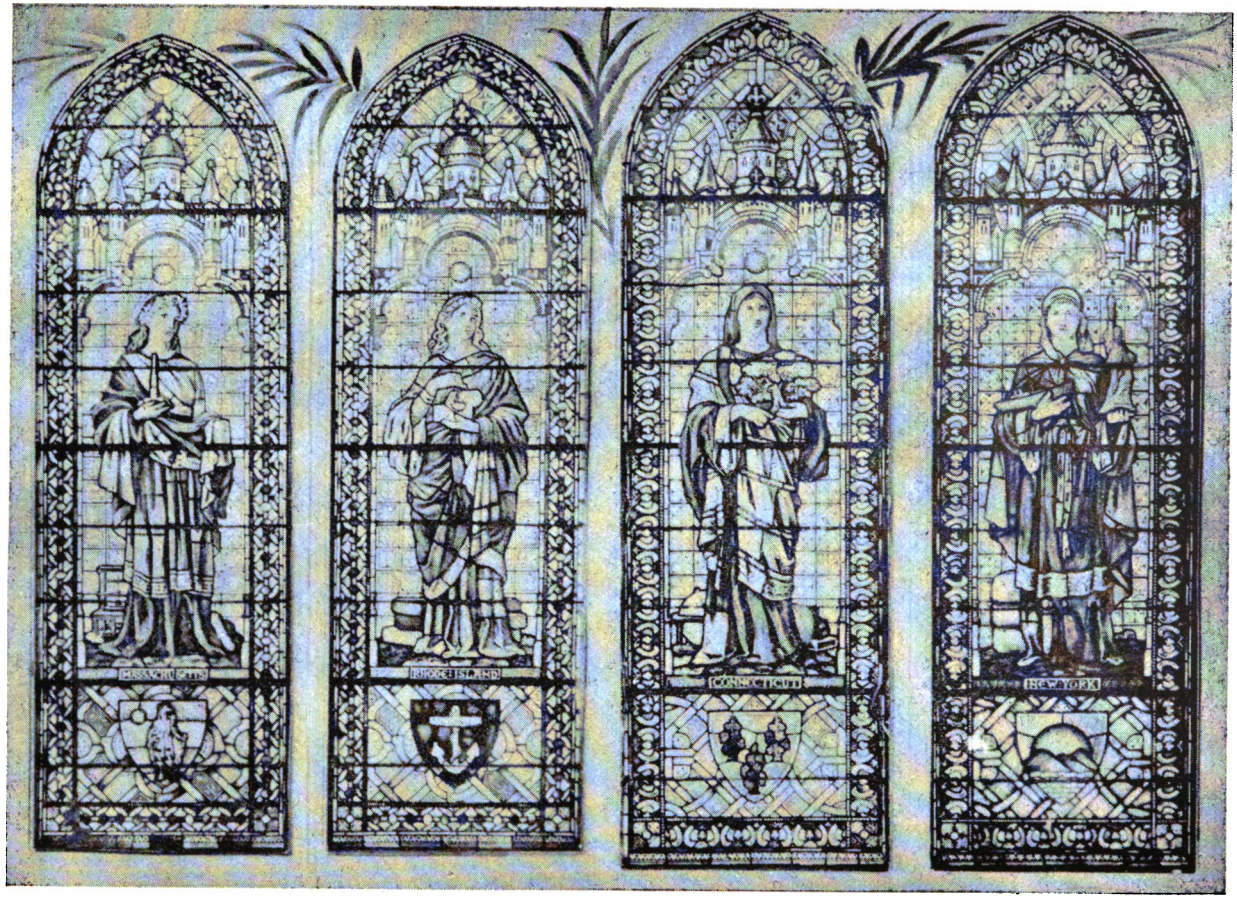

MASSACHUSETTS. RHODE ISLAND. CONNECTICUT. NEW YORK.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

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President Harrison, as he came forward, was given an enthusiastic ovation. The cheers and applause were tremendous. The President stepped to the front of the platform, waited patiently for the uproar to subside, and then began his address, which was delivered in the most impressive manner possible. Almost every sentence was enthusiastically cheered. The President seemed thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the occasion, and every remark rang with sincerity and patriotism. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—I thank you most sincerely for this cordial greeting, but I shall not be betrayed by it into a lengthy speech. The selection of this day for these exercises, a day consecrated to the memory of those who died that there might be one flag of honor and authority in this Republic [applause], is most fitting. That one flag encircles us with its folds to-day, the unrivaled object of our loyal love. [Applause.]

This monument, so imposing and tasteful, fittingly typifies the grand and symmetrical character of him in whose honor it has been builded. [Applause.] His was "The arduous greatness of things done." No friendly hands constructed and placed for his ambition a ladder upon which he might climb. His own brave hands framed and nailed the cleats upon which he climbed to the heights of public usefulness and fame. [Applause.] He never ceased to be student and instructor. Turning from peaceful pursuits to army service, he quickly mastered tactics and strategy, and in a brief army career taught some valuable lessons in military science. [Applause.] Turning again from the field to the councils of State, he stood among the great debaters that have made our National Congress illustrious. What he might have been or done as President of the United States is chiefly left to friendly augury, based upon a career that had no incident of failure or inadequacy. [Applause.] The cruel circumstances attending his death had but one amelioration—that space of life was given him to teach from his dying bed a great lesson of patience and forbearance. [Applause]. His mortal part will find honorable rest here, but the lessons of his life and death will continue to be instructive and inspiring incidents in American history. [Great Applause.]

President Harrison's address created a profound impression.

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He spoke with the utmost earnestness, and every word was plainly audible everywhere. He was cheered to the echo. Vice-President Morton was then introduced. He, too, was given a hearty welcome. It was the first opportunity afforded many of the audience to look upon the face of the Vice-President of the Nation, and there was plenty of cheering and applause. Mr. Morton said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I thank you for your cordial greeting and shall detain you but one moment. I deem it a great honor to join my fellow citizens in these services commemorative of the life, character and public work of your fellow citizen—our fellow citizen, for he belongs to the Nation—commemorative of the scholar, the soldier, the statesman, the twentieth President of the United States, James Abram Garfield. I knew him well and honored him for his work and worth. He was one of the best representatives of the American spirit and American civilization. He embodied in his life the high possibilities of American manhood. His life is a lesson to all of us, an inspiration to the youth of the land. The more we cherish his memory, and heed his lofty teachings, the better will be our citizenship and the finer our national thought and life. It is indeed an honor to this State to hold his sacred remains. You will guard them sacredly, but more important to all of us is it that we follow his patriotic teachings. [Applause.]

Governor Campbell's chair was somewhat at one side and he had not, up to this time, been generally recognized, but after Vice-President Morton concluded his brief address there were calls for Campbell. They were somewhat superfluous, inasmuch as Chairman Hayes had already decided upon him as the next speaker. "It is a pleasure and I have the privilege," said ex-President Hayes, "now to present to you the Governor of Ohio, James E. Campbell."

Governor Campbell was given an enthusiastic greeting. He was looking very well and his remarks were in exceedingly good taste. As he came forward to speak, it became necessary for General Sherman to move his chair. As he did so, he arose, and, grasping the Governor by the hand, remarked: "Governor

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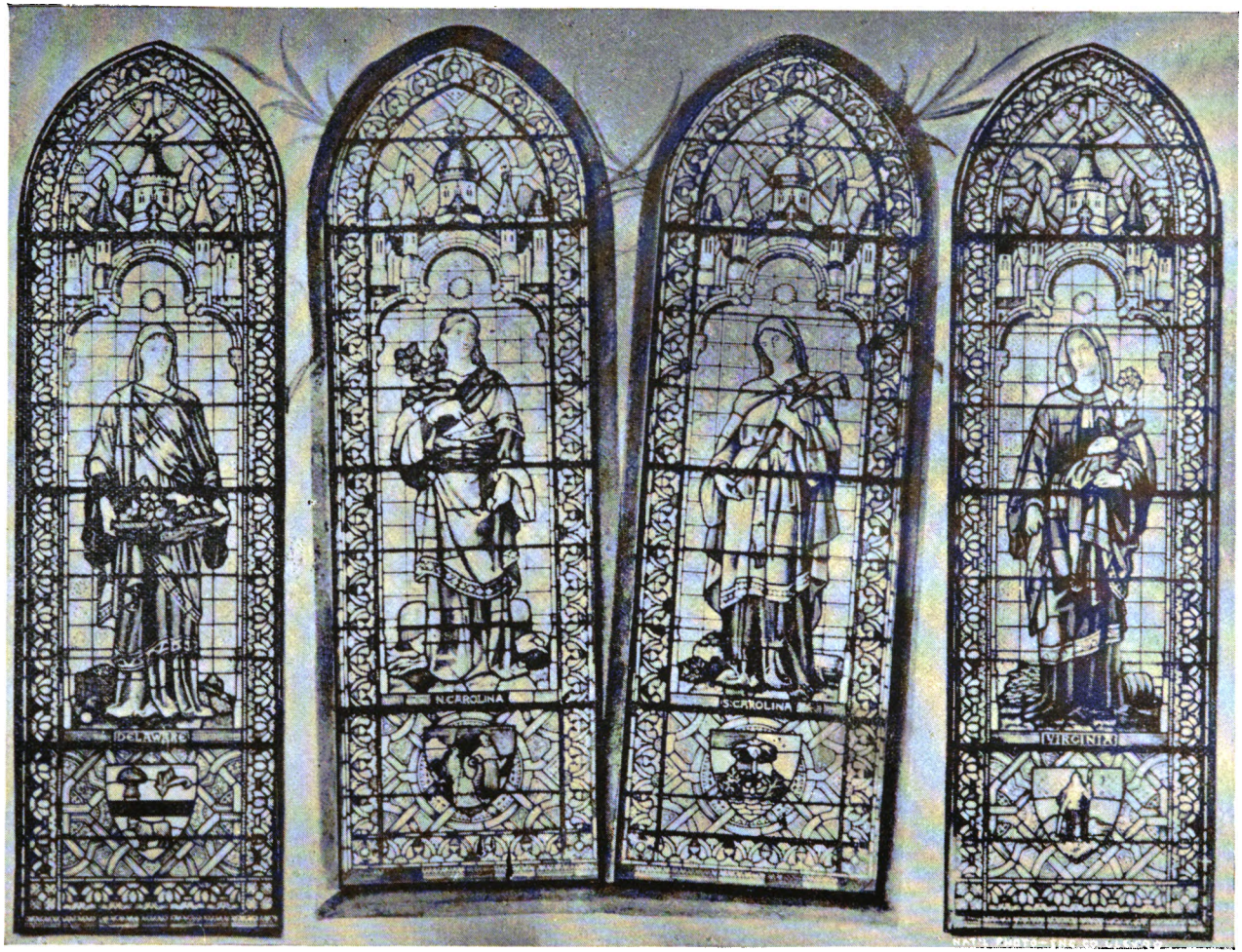

DELAWARE. NORTH CAROLINA. SOUTH CAROLINA. VIRGINIA.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

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Campbell, I am glad to see you." The Governor came forward and talked in an interesting way as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: At the outset of the meeting our chairman said that James Abram Garfield was born and reared in Ohio. It is true that he was one of the imperishable galaxy of men that Ohio furnished to the country between 1861 and 1865. He was in the list with Grant and Sherman [applause] and Sheridan and Chase and Stanton, and I might stand here until the rain drives us off repeating the names that will reverberate as long as the word liberty sounds sweet to the human ear. [Applause.] But in a wider sense, and in more ways than one, it was fitting that the President of the United States should first pay a tribute to the memory of Garfield, because, though a son of Ohio, he was consecrated by circumstances, not to Ohio, but to the Union—to the United States of America. [Applause.]

As a son of Ohio, representing temporarily the dignity of Ohio, I pay him my modest tribute. I realize that this is not an Ohio monument, but it is a monument that belongs to every State in the Union, and to none more than the States that were brought back to the Union by General Garfield and men I see on the stand here to-day. [Applause.]

Were I to pay him a tribute as an Ohio man, it would not be to the soldier, it would not be to the legislator, it would not be to the President. You (turning to General Cox) said the monument was an apotheosis of many great and noble things. To me the life of Garfield here among his neighbors is an apotheosis to the humanly virtues, to the fireside virtues, to a good mother, to a pious home [applause], and I leave these men of national fame to pay tribute to the soldier and statesman. We of Ohio are content to pay our tribute to Garfield as a friend, a neighbor, and as a citizen. [Applause.]

During the preceding twenty minutes there had been a constant demand at every silent interval for General Sherman. During every interruption in the ceremonies there were shouts and cheers for Sherman from the old soldiers. The great general sat between Vice-President Morton and General Schofield with his hand pressed to his forehead as if in deep study. When it

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became evident from Chairman Hayes' remarks that General Sherman was to be next introduced, the crowd cheered vehemently and swung their hats. As soon as he could, General Hayes said: "In the great war for union and liberty the Almighty gave us great leaders, and the greatest leader in that crisis now living is William Tecumseh Sherman."

General Sherman shrank back modestly, but the demands for his presence at the front of the platform were overwhelming. He bowed nearly a dozen times to the crowd in front, but there was a demand for something substantial and the General finally stepped forward. Then, indeed, there was a scene. Flags were waved and hats and handkerchiefs were thrown high in the air, while many voices were lifted up in loud acclaim. General Sherman attempted to speak, but the crowd had not yet completed its ovation. President Harrison arose and lifted up his hat as if to cheer. The crowd needed no other signal. Thousands of hats were raised on high and many thousand voices were lifted in vociferous greeting. The General seemed slightly embarrassed by the tremendous enthusiasm, but when it had partially subsided was at once himself again and talked in his old familiar way. The audience listened closely and there was almost constant cheering. General Sherman said:

COMRADES ALL: I will not occupy but a minute of your time. You see me here to-day. Your President and our former President will tell you I am not General Sherman in St. Louis, but a pioneer of the first order [laughter], and if you come to New York our Vice-President will tell you I am a member of the Chamber of Commerce, but, boys, when I see that badge upon your caps and the star on your breasts I thank God here in Ohio I am your affectionate Uncle Billy. [Laughter.]

I have come here to your beautiful city to pay my tribute of love to the memory of James Abram Garfield, whom I saw after he was wounded and whose body I accompanied to this spot, and now it delights me to see yonder temple, be it what it may. I see no statue of Garfield from where I stand, but I see a temple, a monument, erected to his memory, not for you and me, boys, for our careers have run, but for your children and those who are to come after us. There it will stand pointing to heaven, seen

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from the beautiful lake by all who pass across its peaceful bosom, and to those who come after you, by land and by sea, it points to a man who was the finest type of manhood, of soldier and citizen, that my memory recalls. [Applause.]

I am sure, long after we are gone, when our children have taken our places, that they will come here and be inspired with a desire to become like unto him for whom that monument has been erected, to be as brave as he was when bravery was called for, to be intellectual when God gives him a brain, and to be true and faithful to his country at all times, in peace and in war, as James A. Garfield was, and may God bless his memory and bless those whom he loved, who reside now in the old Western Reserve of Ohio—indeed, they are not confined to the Western Reserve, nor to Ohio, but as it has been well spoken of here to-day, they are of all parts of the United States of America, yea, indeed of all the world, because we have become of kin very fast by means of the telegraph and of steam.

I thank you, my friends. Carry your banners on the outer walls (tapping his Grand Army badge), and as long as we live let us stand by those who are true and faithful to us in the days of peril. [Applause.]

After General Sherman's speech President Hayes said: "My fellow citizens, if the skies will let us, I have an arrangement made with a number of gentlemen that are to be presented to you with the privilege of saying much or little or nothing, as they prefer, and first I will ask to be presented to you a gentleman who was in General Garfield's Cabinet and who now is in General Harrison's Cabinet—the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Windom." Mr. Windom stepped to the front and said:

My Fellow Citizens: I shall avail myself of the privilege of saying nothing, except to relate a little incident that occurred during the last illness of President Garfield. I remember that when he was suffering, and the whole nation was in mourning for him, the soldier who was last upon his feet said to me on one occasion: "If I could restore him to health by giving every drop of blood in my body I would freely give it" [great applause]; and these words were as true as words ever uttered, and I only say

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to-day that words do not permit me to express the affection and sincere love which I feel for the man whose memory we honor here to-day; and while we honor the statesman and the soldier, our hearts, I know, are full of love for the man, and we will ever remember him as the kindest friend, the noblest man of our acquaintance. [Applause.]

Ex-President Hayes said: "I now have the privilege of presenting to you the Postmaster-General, Mr. Wanamaker."

There were cheers all over the grounds and these were renewed as Mr. Wanamaker arose. The crowd seemed to be familiar with the new Postmaster-General's good work, for he was given a royal welcome. However, he simply arose and bowed to the multitude without saying anything. "No, no. Speech, speech," cried the audience, but Mr. Wanamaker preferred to remain silent.

"I did not believe he could do it in the presence of such an audience," said the chairman jocularly, "and I will now present to you the Attorney-General, Mr. Miller, of Indiana." Mr. Miller said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW CITIZENS: The book of all books says there is a time to speak and a time to keep silence. This august presence, the addresses wholly worthy of this great occasion, to which we have been permitted to listen, and above all this magnificent Mausoleum, which speaks not only of the great qualities of him whose name it bears, but which will for uncounted generations speak of the great possibilities which lie open to every worthy and aspiring young American with an eloquence impossible to any human voice, admonish me that this is the time for me to keep silence. To that admonition I bow. [Applause.]

"One remarkable point about the Cabinet of General Harrison," said Chairman Hayes, "is that he has in it so many fine looking men. You have seen three of them and you know how fine looking they are. Let us now see the Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. Rusk, of Wisconsin."

Secretary Rusk's appearance was the signal for much applause, and he was engaged for nearly a minute in bowing his acknowledgments to the crowd. When quiet was restored the Secretary

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raised a laugh by saying: "Mr. President, I must take my seat, and my excuse for taking my seat is that I will not allow the Postmaster-General to be more polite than I am."

"There is another member of President Garfield's Cabinet here," remarked Chairman Hayes, "and I take pleasure in introducing to you ex-Postmaster-General James, of New York."

There was much cheering, but Mr. James excused himself from extended remarks by saying that he would accept the privilege offered by the chair and say nothing.

During all the exercises, Architect Keller, who designed the monument, and who supervised its construction, had been a quiet listener. He occupied a chair between General Cox and ex-Postmaster-General James, and listened with intense interest to all that was said and done. He was introduced at this point by the chairman, who said: "It is important, I think, that we should at least see the gentleman to whom we are indebted for the design and execution of this magnificent monument, Mr. George H. Keller, of Hartford, Conn., who is with us."

Mr. Keller arose, received the enthusiastic greetings of the audience, and took his seat.

During vociferous cries from the audience for other distinguished men, Chairman Hayes espied Bishop Gilmour on the platform, and said: "I would be very glad to present to you, if he will permit me, for such remarks as he may choose to submit, Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland."

The Bishop was applauded as he came forward. He began slowly, saying:

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW CITIZENS: This call is so entirely unexpected that I can but add to the much that has been said of the lamented Garfield one thing that struck me in connection with his inauguration. If there is one lesson that a man should teach the children, and the ruler of a great people of which we are a part should teach, it is reverence; reverence of that deep and abiding quality that above all things is to make us a people of reverence; of reverence for truth, reverence for virtue, reverence for the home.

When James Abram Garfield stood upon the steps of the Capitol of the United States, inaugurated President of the United

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States, elected by the free voice of a free people to the highest place known in political life, when a world hung upon his words and noted his acts, his first tribute was to the mother that had so bravely trained him and taught him that which made him the great man he was. [Applause.] If he had taught no other lesson in his life than reverence for home and for the mother, the name of James Abram Garfield would have been immortalized. [Applause.] I am thankful for the extreme kindness that has called me to say this word of tribute on this occasion. [Applause.]

The chairman then announced General Schofield as follows: "Among the soldiers of honorable service, brave, efficient, and good, in the great struggle, was the present Commanding General of the Army of the United States, General Schofield."

The General, in an easy manner, responded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: It is an honor of which any citizen might be proud to join with you to-day with these distinguished statesmen, scholars, and soldiers in doing honor to the memory of James A. Garfield, and it is as simply the soldier, who himself has tried to do his duty, that I join with you in doing that honor. Garfield was one of those whom we were most proud to cherish in our hearts with feelings of comradeship of an affection that comes solely from the soldier's life, and in the heart of every soldier to-day I am sure there is a strong feeling of sympathy with the honor that you are doing to his memory. [Applause.]

It was impossible any longer to disregard the demands for Major McKinley. They had been vociferous and emphatic from the beginning, and the Major's quiet gestures, appealing for silence, had only served to augment the enthusiasm. The shouts that now ascended for "McKinley" were simply irresistible. Ex-President Hayes' introduction of the distinguished gentleman was peculiarly happy and appropriate. He said: "We have heard and seen now eminent statesmen and great soldiers. It is altogether fitting that at least one of those who carried a musket should appear to say what he may say in regard to General Garfield. It so happens that in my own regiment we had one man carrying a musket who is now carrying it no longer, whom you will be glad, I am sure, to see when I present him to you, William McKinley."

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There was an outburst of cheers when the Major was introduced, but for a moment it seemed as if there would be no speech. He bowed his acknowledgments to the crowd and then sat down. A deafening uproar of cheers and applause followed and continued until the gallant Major again arose, and facing the multitude made this patriotic speech:

MR. PRESIDENT AND MY FELLOW CITIZENS: It is not what we say of General Garfield here to-day, but what he did which will live. The nation loved Garfield and he was worthy of the nation's love. [Applause.] There perhaps was never in the United States, in the popular branch of Congress, a more majestic leader than James Abram Garfield [applause]; and as has already been said here to-day, that was his great, aye, his greatest field. He was the leader of that great body which is nearest to the hearts of the American people. [Applause.] I need not tell this vast audience that I loved James A. Garfield, that I found him when I went to the House of Representatives, fifteen years ago, the great leader of that hall; and from the moment I entered until his untimely death he was my friend, he was my adviser, and I come here to-day with the most affectionate regard and respect to join with you all in doing honor to his memory. [Applause.] He was not only a great statesman, but he was a great soldier, and for the few months that he presided over the destinies of sixty millions of people he demonstrated that he was a great President. [Applause.] No President since the days of Washington and Lincoln and Grant has been closer to the hearts of the American people than was James A. Garfield. [Applause.]

I heard him twenty-four years ago pronounce a eulogy upon the lamented Lincoln. He used these words—let me apply them to him to-day:

Divinely gifted man
Whose life in low estate began,
And on a simple village green;
Who breaks through birth's invidious ban,
And grasps the skirts of happy chance,
And breasts the blows of circumstance,
And grapples with his evil star;

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Who made by force his merit known,
And lived to clutch the golden keys,
To mold a mighty State's decrees,
And shape the whispers of the throne;
And moving up, from higher to higher,
Becomes, on fortune's crowning slope,
The pillar of a people's hope,
The center of a world's desire.

Great cheering followed Major McKinley's address.

The Memorial Chorus sang "O, Weep for the Brave." The formal dedications then took place. Garfield was a member of Columbia Commandery, Knights Templar, of Washington, and the dedicatory services were rendered in accordance with the regular ceremony of the Order and under the auspices of the Grand Commandery, Knights Templar, of Ohio. These ceremonies were performed on the balcony of the Memorial, high above a sea of upturned faces. Following is the official order of service:

ORDER OF SERVICE.

The officers of the Grand Commandery and the several Sir Knights assigned to special duty, being stationed on the upper balcony of the monument at each corner of the balcony—North, South, East and West—one Sir Knight to give responses, and a bugler.

The officers of the Grand Commandery and the Temple Quartette occupying position on the western line of the balcony, facing west.

The Subordinate Commanderies in attendance being massed, Commandery front, at the south-west corner of the monument, and standing at parade rest.

When these preliminary arrangements are completed and all is ready, the following service will be observed:

The Grand Captain General will command: Attention, Knights; uncover.

The Sir Knights will promptly bring their swords to a carry,

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and remain in this position, uncovered, during the utterance of the following

INVOCATION, BY THE GRAND PRELATE:

O Lord! We approach Thee with solemn awe, and with becoming reverence, to offer our prayers at Thy feet.

When conflicting opinions and opposing interests have divided the nations and tribes of men—when angry hosts have rushed into battle—when philanthropy has been in tears, and humanity been clothed in sack-cloth, Thy gentle hand has touched the wild tempest of human passion, and Thy voice, which calmed storm-tossed Galilee, has commanded, "Peace, be still." In obedience to Thy behest, many a white-robed angel has borne trophies of lasting good to mankind from the bloody battlefield, as Runnymede and Appomattox can testify. "Even sorrow, touched by Thee, grows bright," and we have seen the evolution of Thy purposes out of the darkest and saddest years of our national history. It befits us to remember these things and to recognize Thy presence and Thy supreme authority where we cannot hear Thy voice or see Thy hand. The safest and best commander of armies, like our own Washington, is a man of prayer. The best and wisest statesman seeks counsel from Thee, as did our own Garfield, and heeds the words of Thy written law. In our nation's conflicts the warm unction of the people's trustful prayers was a stimulus to her struggling armies, and to her perplexed statesmen, while it served as a sedative to the excited and anxious homes from which our citizen soldiery had gone. Thus the final arbitrament was referred to Thee, and we gratefully accept the result. Reposing under the shadow of Thy protection we now beseech Thee to so rule and direct in the affairs of this nation that sober reason and just counsels may ever hereafter save us from domestic or foreign complications, and that in every controversy peaceful means may be sufficient to adjust them. We assemble to-day, in this cemetery hallowed by the tears of sorrowing friends who have laid away their dead within this sacred enclosure, to set apart to its intended purpose this monument, erected to the memory of one whom the people had chosen to rule them by administering their laws. A cruel and guilty hand struck him down, and the whole land was

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then too much enraged at this stupendous wrong to mourn with meek and chastened tears, but alloyed their sorrow with resentful wrath, and left to this later day the expression of a more seemly sorrow, and with it the setting apart of this Memorial. As Abraham consecrated Machpelah and Jacob his Bethel—as Sinai became a witness and Joshua reared his Gilgal, so we meet, on this occasion, to consecrate this monument, that it may express the appreciation of a grateful people for Thy gift to them in the person of their knightly brother and honored ruler, James Abram Garfield, who was conspicuous both as a soldier and a statesman; and that it may direct the attention of the people of succeeding generations to his modest and masterful virtues. May this monument ever be a reproof to indolence, a check to vice and a stimulus to manly aspirations in the young men of this land who may hereafter look upon it! May it inspire hope in the hearts of toil-worn mothers when the burdens of life press them heavily, as they here contemplate the worth and high station reached by the humble widow's son! And, while place and power are possible to few, may all learn that wrong and violence can rob the worthy for only a little season—that true worth will find its appropriate setting, and that although men may fail and err, Heaven stands pledged to put upon every head its appropriate crown! Grant Thy gracious blessing upon this order of Christian Knighthood—this assembly of the people of this city—this State—this Nation, and upon their rulers. May Thy benign guidance and protection extend to the President of the United States, his Cabinet, and those who have been called to preside within the nation's legislative halls! May her Senators learn wisdom from Thee—her Congressmen be zealous to do Thy will, and her courts judge according to Thy statutes, while her army and navy police both land and sea in such manner as to maintain the rights and promote the welfare of all! May Thy Church on earth be pure, Thy ministers faithful, and may Thy revealed truths never be obscured by superstition! May the bright rays of Thy providential favor shine upon the American people in the face of Jesus Christ, the "Sun of Righteousness," and may His beams speedily illumine the inhabitants of the whole earth, whose commingling joy shall then celebrate in harmonious strains the triumphs of Him whose right it is to

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reign as "King of Kings and Lord of Lords." Grant these, our Heavenly Father, and all other gifts Thy sovereign wisdom may devise and Thy love bestow through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer, and not unto us, but unto Thy name we will give all the glory! Amen.

SELECTION BY TEMPLE QUARTETTE.

"It is the Lord's Own Day."

It is the Lord's own day,
In all the wide expanse I hear
One distant bell alone sounds clear,
And ling'ring fades away.

What sacred awe here reigns!
A presence bright, unseen, though felt,
Kneels with us here in earnest prayer
Upon the open plains.

What awe here reigns; What awe here reigns.
The heavens far away, so cloudless,
Are so blue and clear,
As though they were to earth more near.

It is the Lord's own day,
It is the Lord's own day. Amen.

When completed, the Grand Commander will announce: In pursuance of the duty assumed by the Grand Commandery, Knights Templar, of Ohio, we have assembled to-day to dedicate this Memorial with Knightly honors.

The Grand Captain General will command: Present swords.

The Grand Commander will ask: Sir Knight, is it well in the East?

The Sir Knight stationed in the East will say:

The sunbeams from the Eastern sky
Flash from these blocks exalted high,
And on their polished fronts proclaim
Our worthy brother's widespread fame.

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The Grand Commander: Sir Knight, is it well in the West?

The Sir Knight stationed there will say:

The chastened sun adown the West
Speaks the same voice and sinks to rest.
No sad deflect, no flaw to shame
Our worthy brother's lofty fame.

The Grand Commander: Sir Knight, is it well in the South?

The Sir Knight stationed there will say:

Glowing beneath the fervid noon,
This granite dares the Southern sun;
Yet tells that wall of fervid flame,
Our worthy brother's honest fame.

The Grand Commander: Sir Knight, is it well in the North?

The Sir Knight stationed there will say:

Perfect in line, exact in square,
The works of all our craftsmen are;
They will to coming time proclaim
Our brother's worthy, well-earned fame.

The Grand Commander: Sir Knight, our Grand Marshal will make proclamation.

Grand Marshal: Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye, valiant Knights of the temple: I am directed to proclaim, and do proclaim that this Memorial of our illustrious frater, Sir Knight James Abram Garfield, is now dedicated to the uses designed, and to the memory of those whose names are inscribed thereon. This proclamation I make to the East, to the West, to the South, and to the North. Due notice being given, let all govern themselves accordingly.

As the Deputy Grand Commander pronounces the word "East" and salutes, the bugler on the eastern side will give one blast of his trumpet.

As the West is saluted, the bugler on the western side will give two blasts of his trumpet.

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As the South is saluted, three blasts of the trumpet will be given by the bugler on the south.

As the North is saluted and announced, the bugler will give four blasts of the trumpet.

Grand Captain General: Carry swords.

SELECTION BY TEMPLE QUARTETTE.

"The Flag Without a Stain."

One hundred years I've waved o'er my people,
O'er land and sea, o'er church tower and steeple.
Foremost in battle, proudly I reign,
Triumphant now o'er thee, without one stain.
Oh! how I trembled, when called alone to stand,
But brave hearts sustained me, to wave o'er the land.

Refrain—Oh, my America! Oh, my America!
Proudly I wave over thee, sweet land of liberty!

No flag on earth shall insult this nation,
Justice and right shall e'er be our relation.
No creed or sect shall here ever reign
While floats the stars and stripes without one stain.
Stars once obscured are shining again;
The angel of peace has wiped out all stain.

Refrain—Oh, my America, etc., etc.

Followed by trumpet call of dismissal by the four buglers in unison.

Then the services at the stand below were finished. Led by the chorus and orchestra, the people sang the Doxology in unison. After the familiar and inspiring music of the grand old hymn had died away, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. F. D. Power, ex-Chaplain of the House of Representatives.

In a large open space south of the Memorial, part of Battery A, First Ohio Artillery, had been stationed, and at the close of the exercises the thunder of the President's salute, twenty-one guns, echoed and reverberated across the country.

FINALE.

Then the vast concourse and assembly melted away, leaving the MAN to memory and to Fame, and the MAUSOLEUM to the keeping of the cycles of Time.

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And there it stands in solemn grandeur like the Pyramid in the midst of the land of Egypt, the pillar at the border thereof, a sign and a witness forever of a people's grateful recognition of the public services and personal virtues of a pre-eminent American citizen.

Erected in the last decade of the fourth century of the re-discovery of the Continent, and in the first decade of the second century of the matchless American Republic, the question of the endurance of the Garfield Mausoleum irresistibly haunts the antiquarian mind, intensified by the sad reflections on the fate of nations, the perpetuity of the works of man, and human fame, when conscious that the identical statue, of colossal proportion, that crowned Artemisia's affectionate tribute to Mausolus, her husband, more than two thousand years ago, is now gazed upon in the British Museum! That the vast mausoleum of the Roman millionaire, on the Appian Way, built for the reception of the ashes of the noble matron, Metella, his beloved wife, was long since dismantled of its internal marble and bronze finishings and art embellishments, and the ashes alike of husband and wife blown over the Campagna and washed by the Tiber into the Tuscan sea.

It is only a question of time when every structure of stone erected by man shall be disintegrated, dissolved, lost—"and like the baseless fabric of a vision leave not a wreck behind." Wendell Phillips was wont to say that, "time enough being given, the pulsations of a girl's heart beating against a granite block would crush it to powder." Happily, Fame survives monuments of stone. As history has preserved the fame of the men of the Eastern world beyond all memorials erected in their honor, so will the heroes of the Revolution survive the Shaft of Bunker Hill, Washington his Monument at the Capital, Lincoln his Tomb in the heart of the Great Prairie, and Garfield his Mausoleum on the borders of an inland sea.

It is believed that this last Memorial structure will exist intact and perfect in its colossal grandeur and decorative beauty for a hundred generations and so long as the Republic shall endure, constituting a shrine of domestic, filial and ancestral devotion—to which patriots shall make pilgrimage, and where successive generations of American youth, gazing upon the emblems there chiseled in stone, may learn a lesson sublime.

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LETTERS.

Limit of space alone prevents the publication of the vast number of sympathetic and appreciative letters received by the committee, and those of Judge Miller and J. Randolph Tucker may be considered as types of all.

OFFICE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15, 1890.

Hon. Amos Townsend:

MY DEAR SIR: Yours of the 24th of April, inviting me to attend the dedication of the Memorial structure erected in honor of the late President Garfield, has been at hand for some time. I have delayed to answer because I did not know but that the exigencies of my official duties would permit me to have the pleasure of accepting your invitation. I find that other engagements which are imperative will forbid my being present on that occasion.

This is a source of much regret to me, as I was an intimate friend of President Garfield, and a great admirer of his political character and public life. I had the honor of serving with him on the Electoral Commission, and of listening to several arguments of his in our Supreme Court. In every place and in every station he was fully equipped, was upright and sound in his judgment. He well merits all the honor which can be bestowed upon him by the people of his State or the Nation.

Please accept my thanks for your courtesy on this occasion.

Yours very truly,

SAMUEL F. MILLER.

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LEXINGTON, VA., May 21, 1890.

Hon. Amos Townsend, Chairman, etc.

DEAR SIR: Your invitation in the name of the Trustees of the Garfield Memorial Association, to be present at the dedication of a Memorial structure in honor and memory of President Garfield, has been received. By reason of other engagements it would be impossible for me to be present.

To you, who knew the relations of friendship which subsisted between the late General Garfield and myself, I need not say how well I can appreciate the feeling of the people of his native State in perpetuating the memory of his great abilities, and his distinguished public service. No feeling of antagonism between the views we respectively held as to the constitutional policy of the Government can affect the just sentiments I feel for the testimonial you propose to one of the most eminent statesmen of the Union, and to a citizen whose extraordinary career reflected great honor upon his native State—Ohio cannot fail to do honor to the man whose illustrious position in the counsels of the country did such signal credit to her.

It is now nearly nine years since I followed his remains to your city; and the promise then made that his resting place should be marked by an appropriate memorial, the trustees have now auspiciously fulfilled.

Wishing that the occasion may be such as shall be agreeable to those who meet to do him honor, and tendering, as one who valued his friendship in life, my sympathy and regard for his family and friends, I am, sir,

Very truly yours,

J. R. TUCKER.

The Secretary of the Association, long in advance of Memorial Day, caused to be published in the public journals notice of the time and place of the dedication of the Memorial structure, and a general invitation to all civic and military organizations to participate therein. To the President of the United States, and other high officials, he addressed special written invitations of the following import:

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CLEVELAND, O., April—, 1890.

The President, Washington, D. C.:

The Garfield Memorial Association purpose to dedicate by appropriate public services the Memorial structure erected in honor and memory of the late President Garfield, at Lake View Cemetery in this city, on National Memorial Day, May 30, next. The Trustees desire and respectfully solicit the President of the United States to honor the occasion by his personal presence.

I avail myself of this occasion to assure you of our highest regard.

AMOS TOWNSEND,
Chairman Committee of Arrangements.

The following invitation addressed to Lucretia R. Garfield was honored by her most graceful and gratifying response, alike by letter and by her personal presence:

CLEVELAND, O., April 27, 1890.

Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield:

MADAM: The Garfield Memorial Association purpose to dedicate, by appropriate public services, the Memorial structure erected to the honor and memory of the late President of the United States, your distinguished husband, at Lake View, near this city, on National Memorial Day, May 30.

The Trustees desire and earnestly solicit your approbation thereof, and especially that it may be your pleasure to signify the same by honoring the occasion by your personal presence.

Receive, Madam, our highest regards.

AMOS TOWNSEND,
Chairman Committee of Arrangements.

To Hon. Amos Townsend, Chairman Committee of Arrangements:

SIR: On my return from Washington, I found awaiting me the invitation from your committee for the dedicatory services of the Garfield Memorial Association on May 30th.

To this Association only most sincere gratitude is due for the loyalty and honor shown to General Garfield's memory, and it

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will be my pleasure to express some measure of this gratitude by attendance on the occasion designated.

Pray extend to the gentlemen, Trustees of the Association, my most distinguished regard.

LUCRETIA R. GARFIELD.

MENTOR, O., May 7th, 1890.

Letters of regret were received by the committee from the representatives of foreign nations as follows:

Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Minister; the Ministers of France, Germany, Russia, Denmark, the President of the Confederation of Switzerland, Ye Wau Yong, of the Legation of Korea, and Romero, Mexican Minister.

Also from Admiral Porter, U. S. N., ex-President Cleveland, ex-Postmaster-General Vilas, Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati, and the Governors of Maine, Rhode Island, New York, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and Florida.

FINALLY.

And now it is with pre-eminent satisfaction that the Garfield Memorial Association, the Trustees, the Executive Committee thereof, and the local committees for the dedication of the Mausoleum, each and all, find appreciation and approval of their patriotic devotion to the memory and fame of the departed statesman in the following admirable communication:

To Honorable Amos Townsend, Secretary of the Garfield Memorial Association, Cleveland, Ohio:

DEAR SIR: The work which was begun in Cleveland almost nine years ago, and which was taken up and carried forward with loving zeal by the gentlemen who were made Trustees of the Memorial Association, is now accomplished. A monument stands in its majesty and strength an expression of a people's will to do honor to General Garfield's memory, and by beautiful and impressive ceremony has been dedicated as a testimonial alike to

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the worthiness of him who has left us, and to the loyalty and devotion of those who remained.

Where art, and exertion, and love have done so much, it is scarcely possible for those who have been merely onlookers, though feeling deepest interest, to convey to this Association, and through it to the people, adequate thanks for the effort made and the result achieved; but for my children, and for myself I earnestly desire that those who have so faithfully wrought may know, in some measure, our appreciation of their love and labor, and our deep and lasting gratitude.

With highest regard,

Yours most truly,

LUCRETIA R. GARFIELD.

MENTOR, O., June 3, 1890.

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THE PROCESSION.

The great spectacular event of the day was the military and civic parade. Seldom, if ever, has Cleveland seen a grander or more brilliant pageant. Whether measured by the number of men participating, or the gathering of distinguished statesmen and soldiers, or yet by the noble object which called forth the demonstration, the event stands second to few in the history of the nation.

The morning was bright, and the people early began to crowd the street cars that led to the center of the city. A few hours later the "storm center" of interest had changed to Lake View, and as early as 9 o'clock the double and triple trains of electric cars on the East Cleveland road were crowded with eager passengers.

There was no lack of the broad felt hats of the G. A. R., and many veterans, some crippled, and more beginning to feel the weight of years, turned out to honor the memory of their martyred comrade-in-arms. They joined the procession at Dorchester Avenue. The representation of the Society of the Forty-second Regiment, Ohio Volunteers, that Garfield commanded, was especially good, nearly eighty men being in line. The Union Veterans' Union also had a good representation, and the banners of the Sons of Veterans gave promise of other hands to take up the memorial duties when the last gray-haired veteran shall be mustered out. The second division, which included the local military companies, made a magnificent appearance. The Cleveland Cadets, who had the right of line, Company H, of Youngstown, Battery A, and the Gatling Gun Battery deserve special mention. The great and only Cleveland Grays received a constant

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ovation, as nearly a hundred strong they came down the avenue in open order. The Euclid Light Infantry and the Brooks Battalion were both well uniformed and well drilled.

A full share of interest was reserved for the third division, containing the carriages of the President and all his noted retainers. No sooner were the nodding yellow plumes of the Forest City Troop seen than curb-stone stock was quoted at a premium, and continued to advance as the martial music of the Great Western Band, of Sandusky, came nearer. Soon the eyes of the spectators were attracted to a pleasant-faced gentleman on a big bay horse, who was bowing to the right and left, in response to applause and cheers. This was Governor Campbell, who, attended by his staff, rode at the head of the division. The rough and ready uniforms of the detachment of marines from the Michigan also caught the people. But when they saw President Harrison, who stood in his carriage and bowed his acknowledgments to the throng, cheer after cheer went up, and the enthusiasm was unbounded. General Sherman was also greeted again and again, and Major McKinley, though confined in the pent-up area of a closed carriage, did not escape the popular eye, and his silk hat was not allowed to remain long at rest any time during the journey. The parade of the Knights Templar was very imposing. Over a thousand of the fraternity gathered to pay a last tribute to their truly eminent Sir Knight, who exemplified in his life so many of the virtues of Free Masonry. The officers of the Grand Commandery of the State were followed by Templars from all parts of Ohio, and preceded by representatives of the Grand Encampment of the United States. The Second Regiment, Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, and the Cantons of the Patriarch Militant of Odd Fellows were handsomely arrayed, and were greeted with applause from friends at frequent intervals. The Knights of St. John, and the German, Scotch, Bohemian, Polish and Hungarian Civic Socities were strong in numbers and well uniformed. The bagpipes that led the Cleveland Caledonian Society and the Clan Grant piqued the interest of the indifferent, but stirred the hearts of the true sons of Scotland as no other music can. The Hiram Students, 100 strong, and the 108 neatly uniformed Letter Carriers were hailed with appreciation. The Letter Carriers, in their straw hats and red

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button-hole bouquets, looked almost as "fetching" as when they enter the yard with a long-expected letter. It was a great parade, successfully managed. It started on time and reached its destination without unnecessary delays. The line of march was beautiful in that perfection which only comes when the graces of Nature are wedded to those of art. The road was not dusty, a merciful haze shrouded the sun, the spectators were appreciative, and the water pure and plenty. The details of the formation of the column, and a correct list of military and civic organizations participating in it are given below:

Eight mounted Policemen, in command of Sergeant Fred. Wood.

Chief Marshal, General James Barnett.

Adjutant General, General Ed. S. Meyer.

Assistant Adjutant Generals, Colonel A. McAllister, Colonel E. M. Hays, U. S. A., Major W. F. Goodspeed, Major M. B. Gary, Major W. J. Gleason.

Aides, Colonel W. H. Paine, Colonel M. L. Dempsey, Colonel Edgar Sowers, Colonel N. S. Coe, Colonel J. F. Herrick, Major W. P. Edgarton, Surgeon J. F. Isom, Captain Percy Rice, Captain H. Q. Sargent, Captain E. M. Hessler, Captain Felix Rosenberg, Captain H. A. Smith, Captain J. Weidenkopf, Lieutenant H. R. Adams, Lieutenant H. D. Fisher, Lieutenant J. S. Bradford.

Forty-eight Policemen in command of Deputy Superintendent James McMahon.

FIRST DIVISION.

Captain J. B. Molyneaux, Assistant Marshal, commanding. Aides, Captain A. Ward Fenton, Colonel J. F. Herrick, Captain H. A. Smith, Captain N. D. Fisher.

Society of the Forty-second Regiment, O. V. I. (Garfield's), Colonel Don A. Pardee commanding.

Aides, Captain E. D. Sawyer, Captain T. C. Parsons.

The following members of the Regiment were in the procession: E. D. Sawyer, Cleveland; Edward B. Campbell, Cleveland; Don Van Deusen, Hinckley; Stephen M. Taylor, Dover; W. H. H. Monroe, Shamberg, Pa.; Marius Tuttle, North Dover;

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A. L. Clapp, Lodi; H. H. Bates, Springfield; A. M. Tuttle, North Dover; Herbert Persons, Oberlin; S. S. Oatman, Berea; Quincy A. Turner, Ann Arbor, Mich.; S. C. Rowley, Chicago, Ill.; Henry Briggs, Mantua; A. C. Cooper, Caldwell; N. F. Dean, Cincinnati; George Messmer, Ekart, O.; Thomas C. Parsons, Cleveland; Robert Pollock, Findlay; John H. Bowman, Salem; Zachariah Emery, Rouse, O.; Sherman M. Leach, Hiram; Joseph Rudolph, Mentor; Leander Johnson, Kent; James W. Barnard, St. Louis, Mich.; George J. Williams, Youngstown; L. H. Kiplinger, Ashland; C. B. Lamkin, Fitchville, O.; Thomas Armstrong, Barry, O.; George G. Striker, Mantua; E. McDougall, Medina; C. Pence, Youngstown; Horace Diebler, Polk, O.; W. M. Starn, Ashland; O. S. Campbell, Crestline, O.; J. R. Sadler, Diamondale, Mich.; Henry Harger, Akron; D. R. Buffenmire, Ashland: Benjamin F. Phinney, Cleveland; J. W. Hopte, Cleveland; J. A. Harris, Delta, O.; G. W. Foote, Atlanta, Ga.; George F. Brady, Norwalk, O.; C. S. An, Anderson; Henry Hentz, Shalersville; T. F. Williams, Avon, O.; Frederick Byers, West Salem; T. G. Parsons, Kent; F. V. Sheldon, La Grange; William H. Williams, Wellington, O.; W. M. Crandall, Rochester, O.; M. L. Benham, LeRoy, O.; A. Teeple, Akron; R. D. Kiplinger, Rochester, O.; C. J. Standard, Ravenna; R. H. Richards, Granger, O.; Miles Mack, Cleveland; H. C. Hotchkiss, Cleveland; George S. Pomeroy, Belden, O.; Jonah Stiles, Seville, O.; E. O. Harvey, Doylestown; D. C. Gardner, Ravenna; C. E. Henry, Dallas, Texas; Jacob James, New Castle, Pa.; Reuben Wall, Medina; William Sage, Elyria; George W. Waltz, W. H. Hickox, C. F. Lutz, G. Rutetel, William H. Buzant, H. P. Foskett, S. S. Alden, L. A. Sims, George Hayden, Medina; P. F. Carlin, Cleveland; A. T. Royce, Lafayette, O.; J. W. Seymour, Norwalk; George K. Pardee, Akron; J. S. Ross, Hubbard; R. C. Corlett, Cleveland.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Cuyahoga Battalion, Colonel C. C. Dewstoe commanding.

Staff—Lieutenant Colonel C. W. Sanborn, Major L. O. Harris, Adjutant E. S. Bullis, Quartermaster J. C. Walton, and J. L. Smith.

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Forest City Post, No. 556, Cleveland, Pard B. Smith commanding, sixty men.

Logan Post, No. 282, Brecksville, Charles Stressing commanding, twenty men.

H. G. Blake Post, No. 160, Medina, O., H. McDowell commanding, fifty men.

O. J. Crane Post, No. 533, Cleveland, D. A. Kimball commanding, fortx-six men.

Memorial Post, No. 141, Cleveland, G. C. Barnes commanding, one hundred and fifty men and drum corps.

Brough Post, No. 359, Collamer, William Jayred commanding, forty men.

Lorain County Battalion, J. J. Thomas commanding.

Richard Allen Post, of Elyria, Major Griswold commanding, thirty men.

UNION VETERANS' UNION.

General W. T. Clark, Commander-in-Chief; Captain George A. McKay, Adjutant General; F. B. Bell, Assistant Adjutant General; A. P. Fairbanks, Quartermaster General; Levi F. Bauder, Judge Advocate General; Captain Daniel Rosers, Inspector-General.

Rochester Cornet Band.

General F. R. Loomis, Department Commander, commanding; aide, Colonel Conrad Beck.

The following commands were represented, turning out about six hundred men:

Justice Command, No. 3, city, Colonel George W. Morris commanding.

Merwin Clark Command, No. 3, city, Colonel James Hayr commanding.

Boalt Command, No. 17, Norwalk, A. J. Akers commanding.

Major A. J. Snyder Command, No. 30, Fremont, J. M. Neibling commanding.

John A. Logan Command, No. 15, McKeesport, —— Dowden commanding.

A. Lincoln Command, No. 3, Pittsburg, General Houghton commanding.

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A. Lincoln Command, No. 1, Akron, O., General Taneyhill commanding.

Sandusky Command, No. 31, Sandusky, Colonel I. F. Mack commanding.

Clyde Command, No. 35, Clyde, O.

SONS OF VETERANS.

Fremont Light Guard Band.

C. A. Buckland Camp, No. 4, Fremont, O., Captain H. S. Buckland commanding, ten men.

Wheeler-Creighton Camp, No. 34, Cleveland, Captain C. J. Shaw commanding, twenty-five men.

SECOND DIVISION.

General M. D. Leggett, Assistant Marshal, commanding; Chief of Staff, Colonel Louis Smithnight; Assistant Adjutant General, Colonel P. M. Hitchcock; Aides, Colonel F. H. Flick, Major John Ganberlin, Captain G. S. Carpenter, United States Army, Captain F. A. Gay, Lieutenant A. C. Caine; Orderlies, Reuben Hitchcock and George Worthington.

Mudra's Band.

Fifth Regiment, O. N. G., Colonel J. W. Gibbons commanding.

Company B, of Cleveland, Captain Edmund M. Whitney commanding, sixty-five men.

Company F, of Cleveland, Captain Daniel Fovargue commanding, fifty men.

Company H, of Youngstown, Captain John A. Logan commanding, forty men.

Company A, of Cleveland, Captain John J. Dalton commanding, forty-nine men.

Company C, of Burton, forty men.

Washington Infantry, of Pittsburg, Captain A. P. Shannon commanding, forty men.

Eighteenth Regiment Band, of Pittsburg.

Sheridan Sabers, of Pittsburg, Captain C. Smith commanding, twenty-six men.

Euclid Light Infantry Band.

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Euclid Light Infantry, Captain V. E. Gregg commanding, fifty men.

St. Malachi's Band.

Hibernian Guards, Major W. R. Ryan commanding, fifty men.

Knights of Temperance, Captain C. W. Brightman commanding, thirty-five men.

Trinity Cadets, thirty boys.

St. John's Cadets, thirty boys.

Fourteenth Regiment Band.

Pugh Videttes, of Columbus, Captain E. G. Bailey commanding, forty men.

Grand Army Band, of Canton.

Gatling Gun Battery, of Cleveland (dismounted), Captain L. C. Hanna commanding, 75 men.

Brooks Battalion, Major Ernest Farmer commanding, fifty men.

The Cleveland Grays' Band.

The Cleveland Grays, Captain W. J. Morgan commanding, ninety men.

Battery A, First Light Artillery, Captain H. M. Clewell commanding, four guns and sixty men.

THIRD DIVISION.

Governor Campbell and Staff, Colonel W. H. Hayward commanding division. Aides, Colonel A. M. Burns, Captain J. N. Stewart, Captain B. D. Annewalt, and Lieutenant C. E. Burke.

First City Troop, Captain George A. Garretson commanding, fifty-two men.

Great Western Band, of Sandusky, twenty-five pieces.

Marines and Sailors of the the Michigan, Ensign Chapin commanding, seventy-five men.

Carriages containing the President, Vice President, and Cabinet, and other National, State, and City Officials:

First carriage, President Harrison, ex-President Hayes, Hon. Amos Townsend, and Mr. Dan P. Eells.

Second carriage, Vice-President Morton, Lieutenant Governor

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Marquis, of Ohio, Mayor George W. Gardner, and Hon. M. A. Hanna.

Third carriage, Secretary of the Treasury Windom, Postmaster General Wanamaker, ex-Governor Foster, and Major W. W. Armstrong.

Fourth carriage, Secretary of Agriculture Rusk, Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, and Hon. D. A. Dangler.

Fifth carriage, General Sherman, General Schofield, ex-Postmaster General James, and Mr. William Chisholm.

Sixth carriage, Major William McKinley, Jr., General J. D. Cox, Bishop Leonard, of the Diocese of Ohio, and Mr. J. H. McBride.

Seventh carriage, ex-Governor Buckley, of Connecticut, Senator Quinn, Governor Dillingham, and Mr. C. B. Lockwood.

Eighth carriage, Governor Fairchild, of Wisconsin, Lieutenant Governor Smith, Lieutenant Governor Maynard, and Hon. O. J. Hodge.

Ninth carriage, General J. Warren Keifer, General Buckland, General O. Smith, and Hon. M. A. Foran.

Tenth carriage, Colonel Corben, General G. B. Wright, General D. G. Swaim, and Mr. J. H. Wade.

Eleventh carriage, Hon. A. G. Riddle, Congressman H. Stockbridge, and Hon. T. E. Burton.

Twelfth carriage, Chief Justice Marshall and Judge Spear, of the Ohio Supreme Court.

Carriages No. 13 and 14, Officers of the Michigan, Commander Wadleigh, Lieutenant Symonds, Ensign Shepley, Surgeon Baldwin, Paymaster Carpenter, and Chief Engineer Reed.

Carriage No. 15, Department Commander Dowling and his aides, General W. J. Jones, and Colonel B. M. Moulton, of the Grand Army.

Carriage No. 16, Bishop Gilmour, Rev. T. P. Thorpe, Rev. Mr. Boff, and Rev. Mr. Houck.

Carriage No. 17, Mr. George Keller, of Hartford, architect of the monument; Mr. William H. Burke, master of the interior decorations; Thomas Keller, Mrs. George Keller, and Mrs. George W. Morgan.

Carriage No. 18, Alexander Doyle, of New York, the sculptor

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of Garfield's statue; Mr. W. R. Crawford, of Chicago; Hon. A. Pease, of Massillon.

Carriage No. 19, Colonel Dobbleday and Hon. T. D. Crocker.

Carriage No. 20, President Carter, of Williams College; General Coburn, of Indianapolis; Dr. J. I. Ely, of Iowa; and Hon. George H. Ely.

Carriage No. 21, Judge Dickman, Judge Wickham, of Norwalk; Judge M. Welker, and Hon. George T. Chapman.

Carriage No. 22, Hon. Charles Herrman, Hon. Thomas A. Cowgill, of Ravenna; Mr. H. C. Ranney, and Mr. M. Gallagher.

Carriage No. 23, State Auditor Poe, Hon. H. S. Chamberlain, of Chattanooga, Tenn.; Hon. R. M. Haines, of Grinnell, Ia.; Hon. E. H. Fitch, of Jefferson, O.

Carriage No. 24, President Zollars, of Hiram College, and Mr. A. Teachout.

Carriage No. 25, Professor B. A. Hinsdale, of Ann Arbor, Hon. Harmon Austin, and Andrew Squire, Esq.

Carriage No. 26, Professor A. C. Pierson and Professor G. A. Peckham, of Hiram College, and Mr. N. P. Bowler.

Carriage No. 27, Professor William Bowler, of Hiram College, and College Trustees E. L. Hall, J. T. Parmly, and E. B. Wakefield.

Carriage No. 28, Rev. Lathrop Cooley, and Mr. H. L. Morgan, Trustee of Hiram College.

Carriage No. 29, Colonel John Kinnane and wife, of Springfield, O., and Major W. R. Burnett, Mayor of Springfield, and Mrs. Burnett.

Carriages Nos. 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38 and 39 contained minor city officials, members of the City Council, Professor A. H. Thompson, of Brooks School, Mayor Blake and Councilman Leed, of Canton, Victor Gutzweiler, and C. W. Randall, of Buffalo, N. Y.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Em. Sir M. J. Houck, Grand Captain General K. T. of Ohio, commanding; Em. Sir H. P. McIntosh, Grand Senior Warden, Chief of the Staff; Sir D. B. Wilcox, Adjutant General. Aides, Sir John A. Warner, Sir John P. McCune, Sir Charles E.

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Sheldon, Sir W. A. Eudaly, Sir H. M. Priest, Sir W. F. Baldwin, Sir L. C. Harris, Sir Joshua M. Booth, Sir W. T. Robbins, Sir F. W. Pelton, Sir George S. McGuire.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

First Section—Em. Sir John P. McCune commanding.

First Regiment Band, of Cincinnati.

Hanselman Commandery, No. 16, of Cincinnati, John McLiesh commanding, one hundred swords.

Cathedral Band, of Pittsburg.

Pittsburg Commandery, No. 1, Pittsburg, A. B. Youngron commanding, eighty swords.

Detroit Commandery, No. 1, Detroit, Joseph Findleter commanding, sixty swords.

Second Section—Em. Sir Charles E. Shelden commanding.

United States Barracks Band, of Columbus.

Mt. Vernon Commandery, No. 1, Columbus, Dr. D. N. Kinsman commanding, forty swords.

Massillon Commandery, No. 1, Massillon, Captain General Baltsley commanding, forty swords.

Windham Band.

Oriental Commandery, No. 12, Cleveland, Captain General Foster commanding, one hundred swords.

Norwalk Commandery, No. 18, Norwalk, James E. Sprague commanding, twenty swords.

Third Section—Past Em. Sir L. C. Harris commanding.

Painesville Cornet Band.

Eagle Commandery, Painesville, W. J. Haskell commanding, forty swords.

Cache Commandery, No. 27, Conneaut, J. F. Lane commanding, thirty-five swords.

Garfield Commandery, No. 28, Washington Court House, Willis N. Allen commanding, twenty-four swords.

Drum Corps.

Holyrood Commandery, No. 32, Cleveland, J. S. Matthews commanding, one hundred and fifteen swords.

Great Western Band, of Akron.

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Akron Commandery, No. 25, Akron, J. M. Hays commanding, forty swords.

Light Artillery Band, of Cleveland.

Forest City Commandery, No. 40, of Cleveland, George Presley, Jr., commanding, forty swords.

Independent Band, of Greenville, Pa.

Warren Commandery, No. 39, Warren, O., George H. Taylor commanding, forty swords.

Fourth Section—Em. Sir John A. Warner commanding.

Officers of the Grand Encampment, K. T. of U. S. A.

Officers of the Grand Commandery of Ohio.

Right Eminent Grand Commander Henry Perkins, of Akron, O.

Personal Staff of the Grand Commander.

Very Eminent Sir William B. Melish, Deputy Grand Commander.

Eminent Sir Huntington Brown, Grand Generalissimo.

Eminent Sir L. F. Van Cleve, Grand Prelate.

Eminent Sir William M. Meek, Grand Junior Warden.

Eminent Sir J. Burton Parsons, Grand Treasurer.

Eminent Sir John N. Bell, Grand Recorder.

Eminent Sir W. S. Hufford, Grand Sword Bearer.

Eminent Sir Jacob Randall, Grand Captain of the Guard.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Colonel Louis Black, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aides, Captain J. F. McCarthy, Sir A. Bichlmyer, Sir Adam Schneider, Sir Henry Weideman, Sir Philip Bishop.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Ohio Brigade K. P., General J. W. Greene and Staff.

Second Regiment Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, Lieutenant Colonel George Kieffer commanding.

Eighth Regiment Band, of Akron.

Preux Chevalier Division, No. 3, of Cleveland, Captain J. L. Athey commanding, fifty-three men.

Standard Division, No. 41, of Cleveland, Captain I. W. Dodge commanding, twenty-four men.

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Cleveland Division, No. 8, Cleveland, Captain A. Petze commanding, twenty-four men.

Oak Division, No. 20, Captain J. F. McCarthy commanding, twenty-three men.

Buckeye Division, of Ravenna, C. Ball commanding, twenty-four men.

Red Cross Division, No. 27, of Cleveland, Captain L. A. Davis commanding, fifty men.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Knights of St. John and Knights of Father Matthew, Colonel John Dunn, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aides, Adjutant William Kirk, John McKenna.

First Battalion, Knights of St. John, Lieutenant Colonel R. E. Greene commanding.

Hull's Band.

Washington Assembly, Knights of St. John, Captain P. H. McMahon commanding, thirty-seven men.

Lafayette Assembly, Knights of St. John, Captain Robert Kegg commanding, thirty-two men.

St. Peter's Assembly, Captain Victor Senn commanding, thirty men.

St. Joseph's Assembly, Captain George Raquett commanding, seventeen men.

Knights of Father Mathew, Captain Ed. R. Cummings commanding, thirty men.

Sheridan Assembly, Captain C. A. Dainz commanding, thirty-five men.

St. Stephen's Assembly, Captain A. Beissenger commanding, forty-four men.

St. Francis Assembly, Captain E. Neiberding commanding, thirty men.

Immaculate Assembly, Captain J. H. Mangan commanding, thirty men.

Knights of Father Matthew, St. Malachi Assembly, I. Longtin commanding, thirty-eight men.

Woodland Cornet Band.

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Uniformed Letter Carriers, Captain Charles Zimmerman, one hundred and eight men.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

German Civic Societies, Captain E. H. Bohm, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aides, Colonel W. A. Moore, Captain Charles Schmidt, Captain N. Weidenkopf, Captain Theodore Voges.

Knights of Pythias Band, of Cleveland.

German Warriors' Association, Captain Chris Bender commanding, forty-five men.

First Preussen Verein, Captain Paulus commanding, forty men.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

Captain McNiel, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aides, P. Smith, F. Randall, E. Cowley, F. Bartuszewski, J. Ptak, F. Buettner, Luke Brennan, J. Sheehan.

St. Stanislaus Band.

Knights of St. Casimer, Martin Ygrabek commanding, seventy-five men.

Knights of St. Michael, Albert Makaski commanding, forty-two men.

Society of the Sacred Heart, Anton Novowski commanding, fifty men.

Society of St. Joseph, forty-five men.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul, seventy-eight men.

Star Cornet Band.

St. Stanislaus Society, seventy-five men.

NINTH DIVISION.

Hungarian Cornet Band.

Hungarian Civic Societies, Captain Louis Perczel, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aide, August Sztatchousky.

Hungarian Aid Society, Captain J. S. Perley commanding.

Hungarian Benefit and Society Union, Captain William Lictig commanding.

Batthyanyi Society, Captain S. Schweiger commanding.

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Kossuth Society, Captain J. Eivan commanding.
St. Saszlo Society, Captain J. Weiser commanding.
St. Imre Society, Captain G. Weiser commanding.
Diak Society, Captain M. Lengell commanding.
These societies turned out over four hundred men.

TENTH DIVISION.

Colonel Allan T. Brinsmade, Assistant Marshal, commanding division; aides, H. B. Hannum, Victor Gutzweiler, F. H. Morris, E. E. Beeman, Frank H. Many.

Miscellaneous Civic Societies.

Ohio Division Independent Foresters, Colonel Ferd Gunzenhauser commanding; Chief of Staff, W. Oehlstrom; aides, William Bentel, L. A. Dehler, James Caldwell, L. Wenifield, two hundred men.

Cleveland Caledonian Club, Chief F. H. Taylor commanding, twenty-five men.

One hundred Students of Hiram College, Captain A. V. Taylor commanding.

Clan Grant, No. 17, Order of Scottish Clans, of Cleveland, W. A. Affleck commanding, twenty-five men.

Bohemian Citizens' Lodge, Captain E. Vapolecky commanding, twenty-eight men.

ELEVENTH DIVISION.

Colonel C. L. Alderson, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aides, Captain C. C. Benham, Captain E. C. Cook, Captain J. D. Anderson, Captain W. H. Lutton, Captain F. Friedley.

UNIFORMED RANK, ODD FELLOWS.

J. L. Hudson's Band.

Canton Cuyahoga, Lieutenant R. H. Stone commanding, sixty men.

Canton Expeditas, of Akron, Captain Howard E. Sears commanding, fifty men.

Canton Cleveland, of Cleveland, Captain Frank Friedler commanding, forty men.

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Canton Calumet, of Norwalk, Captain S. C. Crawford commanding, thirty-eight men.

Canton Ashland, of Ashland, Captain S. L. Arnold commanding, thirty-five men.

TWELFTH DIVISION.

This was the largest division in the entire procession, and was officered as follows: Captain M. G. Browne, Assistant Marshal, commanding; aides, Captain W. H. H. Peck, Captain George W. Lewis, Captain S. W. Burrows, Edgar E. Strong, U. S. Grant.

The division was composed of citizens unattached and in carriages. There were at least one hundred carriages in the rear of the procession. This division formed on Dodge Street, with its right resting on Euclid Avenue.

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THE RETURN AND ENTOMBMENT.

The day following the announcement of the death of the President, thousands of people viewed the remains during the hours they were in state at Elberon. Brief services were conducted in the presence of the family and a few friends, by Rev. Charles J. Young, pastor of the church at Long Branch. The Cabinet made preparations for imposing funeral ceremonies. A special train conveyed the funeral party to Washington, and the remains were in state at the Capitol until Friday afternoon. Solemn funeral services were held before a large assemblage, comprising Senators and Representatives, Judges of the Supreme Court, the foreign legations and prominent Court officials. Rev. Dr. Rankin read a Scriptural selection, Rev. Isaac Errett made the opening prayer, the discourse was delivered by Rev. F. D. Powers, and Rev. J. G. Butler closed the ceremonies with prayer.

On the journey from Washington to Cleveland, the people everywhere gave token of their respect and bereavement. At East Liverpool a beautiful funeral arch had been erected, and at Wellsville Governor Foster and his staff met the train. During the trip the Escort Committee selected the pall-bearers and they were approved by Mrs. Garfield. The pall-bearers chosen were: Hon. W. S. Streator, Hon. C. B. Lockwood, Mr. J. H. Rhodes, H. C. White, Esq., Judge R. P. Ranney, Judge J. W. Tyler, Mr. Edwin Cowles, Mr. Dan P. Eells, Hon. R. C. Parsons, Mr. Selah Chamberlain, William Robison, Esq., and Captain C. E. Henry. As the train neared Cleveland the crowds grew thicker and closer, and from Newburg to Euclid Avenue there was scarcely a break in the mass of people that lined the tracks. The houses were all hung with crape, flags were at half mast, and the ringing of the

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church bells told of the city's sorrow. The Euclid Avenue Station was the destination of the train, and a host of people were there when it arrived at 1:20 o'clock, Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Garfield and her party were driven in eight carriages to the home of James Mason, Esq. The casket was placed in a hearse and escorted to the catafalque in the center of the Public Square by a funeral cortege arranged as follows: Colonel Wilson and staff, Silver Gray's Band, First City Troop, Reception Committee in carriages, Holyrood and Oriental Commanderies of Knights Templar, Escort Committee in carriages, hearse with eight black horses led by William Waller, James Tilley, H. J. DeKidd, George Lawson, and Joseph Mann, and guarded by Knights Templar in columns of three, flanked by ten horsemen of the First City Troop on each side; band, Cleveland Grays, veterans of Garfield's regiment (the Forty-second Ohio Volunteers), members of the Cabinet in carriages, General Sherman and aides, Guard of Honor composed of officers of the army and navy, United States Senators and Representatives in carriages, and distinguished guests in carriages. The casket was placed on the dais in the catafalque, and a detachment of the Cleveland Grays was placed on guard. The catafalque was probably the finest temporary structure of the kind ever erected in America, and it was viewed by the great crowds of visitors with wonder and admiration. The structure was located at the intersection of Superior and Ontario streets, and was forty feet square at the base. The four fronts were spanned by arches twenty-four feet wide at the base, and thirty-six feet high. The dais upon which the casket rested was five and one-half feet high and covered with velvet, handsomely festooned. A long carpeted walk ascended to the floor from the east and west fronts. The pavilion was seventy-two feet high to the apex of the roof. The columns at each side of the arches were ornamented by shields of beautiful design and exquisitely draped. Over these were suspended unfurled flags. The centers of the arches bore similar shields, and groups of furled flags were displayed at the angles of the roof. Projecting from the angles at the base were elevated platforms, each with a piece of field artillery, and occupied by fully uniformed military guards. In and about the pavilion were the choicest floral specimens of beauty and fragrance, and prominent

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among them were a car-load of flowers given by Cincinnati florists.

Massive and beautiful arches spanned the four entrances to the Square. The towers were four feet square, supported by heavy buttresses on three sides and thirty feet in height. The whole was covered with 1,000 yards of black bunting, decorated with flowers, festoons of evergreen, etc., and the towers were inscribed with the names of the States and suitable mottoes.

On Sunday, the casket was in state, and all day and all night a ceaseless throng of people marched, four abreast, through the pavilion. At 11 o'clock Sunday morning the line of people marching through the catafalque extended from the Square to the Viaduct drawbridge, the number of people during the day exceeding 100,000.

In the afternoon a number of appropriate selections were rendered at the pavilion by the Marine Band. Memorial services were conducted at all the city churches on an elaborate scale, and addresses were delivered by many of the distinguished visitors in the city. During all of Saturday and Sunday the railroads and lake boats were taxed to their fullest capacity in bringing in strangers, and on Sunday night more than one hundred thousand visitors were in the city.

Monday, September 26th, the day appointed for the grand obsequies, came in bright and clear. The sun rose brilliantly, and a cool breeze swept over the city from the lake. At an early hour the streets were alive with people, and by 10 o'clock Monumental Park was surrounded by a surging mass of struggling human beings, so densely packed that women fainted, children screamed, and strong men gasped for breath as the living throng surged from place to place in the vain endeavor to get nearer the guard line along the route of the procession.

The city presented a remarkable appearance, and the scene will undoubtedly live always in the memory of those who witnessed it. Every business block in the central part of the city was elaborately and handsomely draped with white and black bunting, and pictures of the dead President were to be seen everywhere. Private residences throughout the city were also draped, and at every residence on Euclid Avenue there was evidence of mourning. Huge Gothic arches spanned the roadways at Superior and Erie Streets, Euclid

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and Erie, Euclid and Willson, Euclid and Doan, and at the entrance to Lake View Cemetery.

At 9 o'clock the guard lines were closed up and the people were excluded from the catafalque. Half an hour later the funeral car drove around the southern side of the Square and entered at the eastern arch. It presented an imposing and mournful appearance.

The plan for the car is said to have been original with Mr. John Tod, and it was certainly beautiful and appropriate. It consisted of a platform eight by sixteen feet, supported on four heavy truck wheels. From the edge of the platform to within an inch of the ground heavy black drapery, bordered with silver fringe, was suspended. Immediately below and contiguous to the platform hung folds of heavy white silk, caught up with black silk cord. Two terrace steps led up to the pall. Between the steps rolls of immortelles ran around the whole car. On each corner of the platform was a stand of flags draped in black. The arched canopy was supported by three columns on each side, covered with black broadcloth and coiled garlands of immortelles, and with capitals of Egyptian design. Just above the columns ran a projecting cornice with black and white rosettes in the frieze, under which were hung festoons of heavy broadcloth and silver fringe, large wreaths of immortelles being displayed in the shape of lambrequins. On the corners above the canopy were black ostrich plumes. The dome of the canopy was six feet above the cornice, covered with black cloth and surrounded with immortelles. On the corners of the dome were beautiful black plumes; the whole crowned by a large urn wreathed with immortelles. The ceiling of the canopy was formed by alternate folds of black cloth, white silk, and some bright red material. The casket stood on a dais of ample size covered with black broadcloth and bordered along the upper edge with immortelles. The car was drawn by twelve black horses, four abreast, led by six colored grooms. The horses were caparisoned with heavy black cloth covers bordered with silver fringe, and carried black, white-tipped plumes.

At 9:25 o'clock the Cleveland Vocal Society in full force entered the Square from the east and took seats at the extreme south of the platform running from the pavilion up Ontario Street to the southern gate. At 9:40 o'clock ex-President and Mrs. Hayes, Hon.

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William M. Evarts, Governor Foster, Bishop Bedell, Rev. Dr. J. W. Brown, and other gentlemen, with ladies, passed through the catafalque and examined the casket and flowers. Chief Justice M. R. Waite was the first of the distinguished guests to ascend the southern platform, in company with Hon. H. B. Payne. He was accompanied by Mr. Blaine, Secretary of State, Justices Strong, Harlan and Mathews, and ex-Minister Edward F. Noyes. Then came Messrs. H. M. Nichols and H. R. Groff, and soon, in full uniform, General William T. Sherman, General Philip H. Sheridan, General Winfield Scott Hancock, Rear Admiral John Rodgers, Admiral Stanley, Commodore Ingalls, Quartermaster General Meigs, Surgeon General Wales, Adjutant General Drum, Chief Paymaster Looker, Colonel Ward and Colonel Tourtelotte. In a minute or two a large number of members of the United States Senate ascended the platform. The party included Hon. John Sherman, General John A. Logan, Hon. Don Cameron, Hon. G. H. Pendleton, Hon. George F. Edmunds, General Benjamin Harrison, and Hon. Thomas F. Bayard. The order in which the guests were seated on the platform was as follows: Army and navy guard of honor, Justices of the Supreme Court, Governors of States, Lieutenant Governors, Senators, Representatives, other officers of the army and navy, Society of the Army of the Cumberland, classmates of President Garfield, Mayors of cities, Councilmen and Aldermen.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock a long, double line of carriages entered the Square from the east, and the occupants entered the catafalque. They were Mrs. Garfield and the members of her family, Mrs. Eliza Garfield, the President's mother, members of the Cabinet and their wives, Judge Advocate General Swaim, Private Secretary J. S. Brown, and a number of other relatives and friends. A hedge of shrubs and plants shut the interior of the catafalque from view, and the family and friends were alone with the dead. At 10:30 o'clock about eighty members of the House of Representatives, closely followed by Governor Charles Foster and his glittering staff, Governor Cornell, of New York, and twenty gray-haired classmates of the President, took seats on the platform. A moment later the minute guns in Lake View Park announced the time for beginning services. A round table with a Bible and hymn-book were on the platform, and about it were seated Rt. Rev.

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Bishop G. T. Bedell, Rev. Isaac Errett, Rev. Dr. Ross C. Houghton, Rev. Dr. Jabez Hall, Rev. Dr. Charles S. Pomeroy, and Rev. A. H. Norcross. Dr. J. P. Robison announced singing by the Cleveland Vocal Society, and the Society sang a portion of Beethoven's Funeral Hymn. Bishop Bedell read selections from the Scriptures, and Rev. Dr. Houghton followed with a short and fervent prayer. After the Vocal Society had sung "To Thee, O Lord, I Yield My Spirit," Rev. Isaac Errett, of Cincinnati, who had been chosen at Mrs. Garfield's request, delivered an eloquent address, taking for his text: And the archers shot King Josiah, and the king said to his servants, have me away, I am sore wounded," etc. When he had concluded, Rev. Dr. Jabez Hall read the "Reaper Song," which was a favorite of the late President, and after it had been sung by the Vocal Society, Rev. Dr. Pomeroy offered prayer and the benediction. The procession was immediately formed, and the line of march was taken up for the cemetery. The demonstration was one of the largest and most imposing ever seen in the country. It was estimated that the parade comprised 25,000 men, was five miles long, and required two hours to pass a given point.

The first six divisions marched until the head reached the cemetery, when the lines opened that the funeral car might pass through. At 3:40 o'clock the funeral car, with its somber decorations, drew up in front of the vault at Lake View, and the pall-bearers and guard of honor formed a double line from the car to the sepulcher. A canopy was erected in front of the vault, and beneath was a carpet hidden from view with flowers. There was a heavy downfall of rain while the procession was on the way to the cemetery and again during the services at the cemetery. The ceremonies there were brief and simple. The Marine Band rendered "Nearer My God to Thee," and Rev. J. H. Jones, Chaplain of the Forty-second Regiment, delivered a brief funeral oration. Dr. Robison then announced that the Cleveland Gesangverein would sing General Garfield's favorite funeral ode, the nineteenth ode of Horace. They rendered the selection with an impressive effect. Professor B. A. Hinsdale pronounced the benediction, and all was over. The friends, the relatives, and the finely equipped military and civic societies departed, and the home of the dead was left to the multitude, and the lonely vigils of the military guard at the vault, under the command of Lieutenant Clarence R. Edwards.

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Expressions of lamentation and sorrow by public journals and their contributors were unprecedented for numbers and intensity of sympathy. The following classical parallel, contributed by Mr. Frederick T. Wallace, of Cleveland, was deemed one of the most unique and appropriate utterances of the occasion, and is hereby preserved as a part of this sad funereal record:

AGRIPPINA AND LUCRETIA—A PARALLEL.

In the reign of Tiberius, Germanicus ruled in Asia and commanded the Imperial Legions. In the midst of his career, popular in his administration and beloved for his private virtues, he was assassinated by poison, administered by the hands of a woman, instigated thereto by Piso, a military rival, who at the same time approached the Asiatic capital, Antioch, with an insurgent army before Germanicus was yet dead. Choate, in his felicitous rendering of the Latin of Tacitus, tells the story of a tragedy which now, after the lapse of nearly two thousand years, history has repeated, forming in all essential incidents a most remarkable parallel.

Germanicus, upon his martyr-bed, said: "If my threshold is to be besieged, if my blood is to be poured out under the eye of my enemies, what will befall my most wretched wife? what my children yet infants? Piso thinks poison too slow!" Germanicus at first, for a brief space, was elevated to the hope of recovery, but soon perceived that his end was approaching; and with wearied frame then addressed the friends who stood around him: "If I were yielding to a decree of nature, I might justly grieve for the ordination even of the gods who snatch me away from parents, children, country, by a premature departure in my season of youth. But now, intercepted violently and suddenly by the crime of Piso and Plancina, I leave my last prayers in your hearts. Tell my father and my brother by what afflictions torn asunder, by what treachery circumvented, I close my most unhappy life, and by the most inglorious death. If there are those in whom my earlier hopes my kindred blood awakened an interest; if there are any in whom, while living, I moved an emotion of

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envy, they will weep that he, once shining the survivor of so many wars, has fallen by the fraud of woman. There will be allowed you opportunity of preferring a complaint to the Senate, and of invoking the laws. It is not the chief office of friendship to stand looking after the departed with listless sorrow, but to remember his wishes and to perform his injunctions. Even strangers will weep for Germanicus. You will vindicate him, if it were himself rather than his conspicuous fortune, which you loved and cherished. Show the people of Rome the granddaughter of Augustus, my wife; enumerate my six children. Sympathy will enlist itself with the accusers; and they who may only pretend that their crimes were commanded by a higher will shall not be believed, or shall not be held guiltless." Then turning to his wife he entreated her by his memory, by their common children, to suppress all vehemence of resentment, to resign her spirit to her cruel fortune when she should return to the city, to avoid by emulation of power exasperating those above her in the State. Within a brief space afterward he died, to the profound sorrow of the province and of the countries round it. Foreign nations and kings mourned for him. Such had been his courtesy to his subjects of the province; such his clemency toward his enemies; such reverence did his countenance and speech alike conciliate, that while he preserved and displayed the grandeur and dignity of the highest estate, he escaped envy and the accusation of arrogance.

His funeral was celebrated by praises and by the memory and rehearsal of his virtues. Some there were who drew a parallel between him in respect of form and of age, the kind of death, the general region in which he died, and the traits and fortune of Alexander the Great. Each of them, it was called to mind, was of dignified and graceful person, and each, not much past the thirtieth year of life, died by treachery of his countrymen in foreign lands. But Germanicus was gentle toward his friends, temperate in his pleasures, the husband of one wife, the father of legitimate children only. Nor was he, they urged, less a warrior, although characterized by less rashness. His body, before it was burned, was exposed in the forum of Antioch, which was the place assigned for funeral ceremonies. Agrippina, although faint from sorrow and sickness, yet unable to endure delay, ascended the fleet with

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the ashes of Germanicus, with her children, attended by universal commiseration that a woman, the highest in nobility, but yesterday the wife of a most illustrious marriage, accustomed to be seen, surrounded, thronged, admired and congratulated, should now be bearing away the ashes of the dead in her bosom; anxious for herself; her exposure to fortune multiplied and heightened by the sad possession of so many children.

Undelayed by a winter's sea, Agrippina pursues her voyage, and is borne to the island of Corcyra, opposite to the Calabrian shore. There, violent by grief, and untaught and unknowing how to endure, she passed a few days in a struggle to compose herself. Meantime, the news of her approach having preceded her, the more intimate of the friends of Germanicus and the greater number of those who had borne military office under him, and crowds of persons unknown, rushed to Brundusium, the nearest port and the safest harbor to which she might come. And now that the fleet is first dimly discerned far at sea, the harbor, and all the adjacent shore nearest the water, and not these alone, but walls and roofs of houses, even the remotest, from which a glimpse could be gained, are thronged by a sorrowing multitude. They inquire often, one of another, whether they should receive her, as she descends from her ship, with silence, or with uttered expressions of feeling. Nor had they determined which would most befit the time, when the fleet slowly entered the port, not gliding to that joyful stroke of the oar with which the sailor, his voyage ending, comes to land, but with the manner in all things and with the aspects of mourning. And when Agrippina, with her two children, bearing the urn of the dead, had descended from the ship and fixed her eyes sadly on the ground, one general equal sob burst forth from all that vast multitude, nor could you distinguish by the degree or the form of sorrow, strangers from near friends, nor man from woman; except that those in the train of Agrippina, exhausted by long-indulgent grief, were less passionate and vehement than those more recent in their expression of it who thus came forth to meet them.

The Emperor had sent two Pretorian cohorts to attend the arrival and approach of Agrippina, and had also issued a decree that the Apulians, the Campanians, and the magistrates of Calabria

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should perform the last offices to the memory of his son. The ashes, therefore, were borne forward on the shoulders of tribunes and centurions; before them moved along standards undecorated, and fasces inverted; and as the procession passed through successive colonies, the people clad in black, and the Equites in their robes of state, as the means of the region might supply, burned garments, odors and such things else as used to honor the burial of the dead. Even they whose cities the procession did not pass through came out to meet it, and offering sacrifices, and erecting altars to the gods of the dead, attested their sorrow by tears and united wailing. Drusus had advanced as far as Terracina with his brother Claudius, and with those children of Germanicus who had remained at Rome. The Consuls Marcus Valerius and Caius Aurelius, the Senate and the great body of the people thronged the way; without order of procession or arrangement, each man by himself weeping unrestrained—the sorrow of the heart, not the service of adulation. It does not appear that the mother of Germanicus performed any conspicuous part in the service of the day, while the names of many other kinsmen of the deceased are recorded. Whether she was prevented by ill health, or, overdone by grief could not endure to look upon that spectacle of so great calamity, we may not know.

On the day on which the remains were borne to the tomb of Augustus, there reigned at times a desolate silence, and at times it was disturbed by sounds of sorrow. The streets were filled; funeral torches gleamed in Campus Martius; and there were soldiers in arms; there were magistrates without the badges of office; the people by tribes; and from all lips there burst forth the frequent cry so unrestrained and loud, that they might seem to have forgotten that they had a master, "The Republic is fallen—there is no more hope." Nothing, however, could surpass the enthusiastic sentiments which appeared kindled toward Agrippina. All saluted her as the grace of the State; the one in whose veins alone ran the blood of Augustus; the sole surviving specimen of the old, noble Roman matronage; and lifting their eyes toward heaven, they prayed that her children might be happy, and might be spared the malice of their enemies. So general and overwhelming was the public grief, that the Emperor sought to soothe the sorrows and

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renew the hopes of the people of Rome by putting forth an admonitory edict. "Many illustrious Romans," it bore, "had died for the Republic; but the funeral of no one had been solemnized by so passionate a public sorrow. This was creditable to all, if it were submitted to some degree of moderation, for that excess of sorrow which might become an humble house or an inconsiderable city, were unsuitable to princes and an imperial people. For recent affliction, sorrow, and the solaces of grief indulged, were fit; but now, at length, the mind ought to be brought back to firmness again; as once Julius, bereaved of his only daughter; as Augustus, his grandsons torn from him, suppressed all signs of gloom. Nor is there need of remembering earlier examples; how often, with constancy, has the Roman people borne the slaughter of armies; the death of generals. Noble families, from their foundations, overthrown and perished. Great men die. The Republic is eternal."

A few thousand years hence, when the English language shall be dead, and human lips no more utter its accents, scholars will render the history of some Tacitus of the Nineteenth Century into a possibly universal language, evolved out of the tongue of an island tribe in some yet untraversed ocean, which shall tell the story of the return to the city of the American Lucretia, weeping over the casket holding the remains of her husband, greater in office and more exalted in the State than the husband of Agrippina, and lamented by more nations and peoples than Germanicus knew. How the Queen of England and Empress of India laid her chaplet of flowers upon his bier, and spoke words of consolation to the widow's heart as woman alone can speak to woman. How sovereigns of Europe expressed by electric messengers their profoundest sentiments of sympathy and sorrow. How prayers were offered in the mosques of the Sultan. How they wept at the doors of Arab tents upon the sultry sands of Arabia, as they wept for him who died at Azan. How cities of the Nile contributed sympathetic balm of lotus flowers. How on the appointed day for universal prayer the people reverently bowed in temple, synagogue and church, from China and Japan; from the Orient to the Occident, from the Arctic Circle to the Republics beyond the Equator.

And above all, how Ministers of State, Judges of Courts, Sen-

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ators and Representatives in Congress, Generals of the Army and Admirals of the Navy, Governors of States and Statesmen of the Republic, guarded the honored dead to final rest in the beautiful necropolis on the shores of an inland sea. How, when the faithful wife, weary and heavily veiled, descended from the sable car of the long funeral train and delivered her precious burden to official and friendly hands in the Northern Metropolis, thousands of the people stood in oppressive silence, and white-haired men and women mingled their tears with the maiden and the child, and offered their silent prayers for the grief-stricken widow and her children, and for the mother of the distinguished dead—for the venerable mother of our Germanicus was within the gates of the city. How the great dead was mourned in our Campus Martius; how his great deeds and noble virtues were recounted and the choicest expressions of his public utterances were repeated; and finally how, when all was ended, the people strove for something of solace and consolation in his own most appropriate and assuring words—"God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives."

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CONTRIBUTIONS

TO THE

GARFIELD MEMORIAL FUND.

(TO APRIL 1st, 1889.)

Alabama	$ 37 00
Arkansas	123 20
California	320 30
Colorado	758 74
Connecticut	1,096 25
Delaware	85 00
Florida	20 00
Georgia	139 00
Illinois	5,396 53
Indiana	1,396 91
Iowa	2,825 35
Kansas	1,479 61
Kentucky	190 79
Louisiana	49 40
Maine	1,610 00
Maryland	111 95
Massachusetts	480 88
Michigan	624 72
Minnesota	273 25
Mississippi	126 00
Missouri	1,451 00
Nebraska	369 91
Nevada	22 00
New Hampshire	342 00
New Jersey	853 67
New York	14,109 24
North Carolina	4 00

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Ohio as follows:

Contributions of Citizens of Cleveland in sums from $100 to $1,000	$62,350 00
Smaller Contributions by Citizens of Cleveland	13,044 82
From Ohio, outside of Cleveland	10,370 30
Knights Templar of Ohio	4,328 91
Oregon	959 37
Pennsylvania	1,780 79
Rhode Island	62 34
South Carolina	33 00
Tennessee	129 93
Texas	579 20
Vermont	66 00
Virginia	40 00
West Virginia	422 67
Wisconsin	1,915 77

TERRITORIES.

Arizona	$ 39 85
Dakota	28 00
Idaho	12 00
Indian	18 00
Montana	1,922 00
New Mexico	213 00
Utah	223 00
Washington	428 00
Wyoming	273 45
District of Columbia	9 05

FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

England	$ 5 00
France	1,149 16
Australia	12 00
Canada	3 00
Belgium	40 00
Total Contributions,	$134,755 76

The contributions were loaned out subject to call at four per cent. to Banks in Cleveland, and the amount thereby increased from all sources to about $150,000.

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